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From the Boston Transcript.

SPRAY.

BY THOMAS S. COLLIER.

Oft when I lie at rest
Upon the surf-beat shore,
And see the sunset west
Rich with a golden store,
I dream sweet dreams, that tell
Of other days, and hear
The songs that rose and fell
Through many a vanished year.

I gaze on waves that toss
Their foamy sprays on high,
And see their strange-wrought floss
Born into life and die;
And think these seas have rolled
Around this rolling earth,
Through ages, vast, untold,
Since time first had its birth.

I dream of isles that sleep
Within the trophic zone;
Vast leagues of restless deep,
Which sea-birds claim their own
Dim coral caves, where lie
The wrecks for ages lost;
And depths of arctic sky,
With fierce lights o'er them tost.

I dream of far-off lands,
Where tombs of ancient kings
Cast shadows o'er the sands,
And the cool night wind sings
Through many a ruined pile,
Which knew in days of old
The light of beauty's smile,
Her hair's rich sweep of gold.

I dream of faces where
Burns love's supreme delight,
Faces so grandly fair,
They sway by beauty's might;
White brows and eyes of blue,
Red lips that pearls enclose,
And cheeks whose blood shines through,
Faint as a damask rose.

Ah, dreams so sweet and fair,
Born from the foamy spray,
Will you, in sunlit air,
Melt as it doth away?
Will these bright faces fade?
Perish these waves, gold-swept?
Isles, seas and tombs be shade?
Nothing at all be kept?

Death is the sum of all.
So the old prophets say;
Temples and kings must fall,
Gold rust and pearls decay.
But somewhere there will be
Echoes to tell of these
Wierd songs of land and sea,
Shrined in a loving breeze.

PAPERS READ BEFORE THE BRISTOL INSTITUTE.

SUMPTUARY LAWS.

BY JOSHUA PEIRCE.

Your attention has been invited by an essay read before one of the earlier meetings of the Institute, to the consideration of the subject of sumptuary legislation, a theme in itself sufficiently comprehensive to furnish a season's entertainment.

The American people are particularly sensitive to any encroachment upon their personal or individual rights, and probably the most difficult point for a republican government to decide is, just how far it is warranted in restraining the individual for the benefit or protection of the many.

Personal liberty secures to every individual the right to pursue his own happiness and pleasure in such manner as he may choose, so far as not to encroach upon the rights of others. Independence of thought is absolute, and cannot be abridged. Any effort to restrict it must necessarily be futile, at the same time that it is aggressive and unwarrantable.

Independence of expression, popularly called "freedom of speech," may be restricted, or even suppressed, by the despotism of society or government, but such interference is always dangerous to liberty. It is only in rare cases, with an excited condition of public mind, that it can be tolerated at all, and it is even then questionable whether it is not productive of more evil than good.

Independence of action, in all that pertains strictly to oneself, is *equally* the prerogative of all, and should be jealously guarded; but the great difficulty encountered is to ascertain at just what point individual action trenches upon the rights and liberties of others, for that is the point at which it becomes the right and duty of government to interfere. There are some instances in which the authority of law is exercised to restrain individual action, where its relation to others is difficult to perceive, as in the case of an attempted suicide of one entirely free from family ties or personal obligations. Though brought into existence by no act or wish of his own, and finding nothing to make life desirable to him, he is not permitted by his own act to relinquish it.

Having once assumed the responsibility of a family, and drawn around him those dependent upon him for support and happiness, his independence of action is forever relinquished, and his daily life becomes a subject of social and legal restraint and coercion. The law recognizes the right to compel him to provide support for his family, as well as to prevent the squandering of his acquired means.

Notwithstanding these instances of rather liberal exercise of governmental authority, there are other directions in which it is difficult to obtain legislative action for the most positive individual and public good.

The evils of the liquor traffic have been discussed on every hand, and the crime and misery growing out of it have been portrayed, till there is not a man or woman but recognizes it as a curse to the land, spreading destitution and crime among its victims, while it degrades and demoralizes those who profit by it; impoverishing the individual, at the same time that it burdens the community with the support and maintenance of jails and poor-houses.

It might be difficult to prohibit the purchase and use of liquors, but no one doubts the right of governments to prohibit the sale of them. The secretary of the Temperance Alliance, of England, says upon this point: "I claim the right to legislate whenever my social rights are invaded by the social act of another. If anything invades my social rights, certainly the traffic in strong drink does. It destroys my primary right of security, by constantly creating and stimulating social disorder. It invades my right of equality, by deriving a profit from the creation of a misery I am taxed to support. It impedes my right to free moral and intellectual development, by surrounding my path with dangers, and by weakening and demoralizing society, from which I have a right to claim mutual aid and intercourse."

Thomas Jefferson said, "Were I to commence my administration again, the first question I would ask, respecting a candidate for office, would be, 'Does he use ardent spirits?'"

It is just there that the whole difficulty lies. The offices and legislative halls are filled with politicians; men who make office-seeking and office-holding a business, desiring the place for its emoluments, and not for the opportunity to do good; men who have no principles against the use of liquor, or anything else—in short, no sentimental ideas of morality, or absurd notions of duty to their constituencies, to interfere with their ready acquiesence, or surrender to the heavy financial arguments of the rum interest.

The remedy is in our own hands. Refuse to return to Congress, year after year, men who recognize and encourage the importation and manufacture of liquors, by making it a source of national revenue; and to the State legislature those who legalize the distribution of them for the payment of a paltry tax into the State treasury. In short, refuse to vote for any man who is not from habit and principle pledged against it in any form. And more important than either, refuse to admit to your homes, as fit associates for your families, men whose scanty self-respect will permit them, for considerations of trade or fellowship, to sign an application to the court for license, thereby making themselves as directly responsible for the wretch kicked into the street, or the starving children at home, as though they had pocketed the few pennies which should have bought them the loaf. Render it disreputable to be in any manner connected with or responsible for the manufacture or sale of liquors, and the legal prohibition will be easily obtained.

There is another subject of growing importance which must necessarily ere long become a matter of legislation, and which is so entirely sumptuary in its character, that it will be met with determined opposition.

The increasing tendency toward expensive and luxurious living—cultivating throughout the social structure habits of reckless expenditure, sufficient to bankrupt a nation of ordinary resources, and which is fast overwhelming this country with moral bankruptcy. To this source may be traced the peculations and defalcations, fraud and corruption, pervading not only every department of the government, but the management of almost every corporation or association where individuals are intrusted with the monetary interests of others. To this cause, more than any other, may be ascribed the constantly recurring failures of business men and enterprises. In this country almost any avocation pursued with proper energy and application, and with a fair degree of judgment, will prove sufficiently remunerative to supply the means of subsistence; but the most conspicuous cause of non-success, is that the drafts upon business resources for living expenses are excessive, and gradually absorb the capital in use, till a season of depression compels a surrender.

The expenditure of one's income is certainly a matter to be controlled by each individual for himself, though a very plausible argument may be advanced in favor of legislative restriction. It may be urged that the influence of each upon his fellows is such that no one can be allowed to pursue a line of conduct, that would, if adopted by others, be detrimental to them or the community in which they live. It can readily be seen that the habits and modes of living of a whole community may be changed by the introduction in their midst of a single family accustomed to a different course of life; and just so the lavish expenditure that might with propriety be incurred by the wealthy classes, has extended its influence to all others, until it has become the almost universal rule of society to live beyond one's means. It is always easy to adopt luxurious habits, and difficult to relinquish them. Once acquired they become a part of the possessor, to be maintained at any cost, even of integrity and honor.

It is this that has made the American people a nation of money seekers.

I have read "that a continuous pursuit of riches, in order to support a vain expenditure, will corrupt the purest soul." There certainly could not be a more thorough exemplification of the truth of the sentiment than is presented in this day and nation. Purity is the exception, corruption and dishonor the rule; and this is the case simply because the habit of vain expenditure has taken possession of the people.

While it is not possible or desirable to regulate by legislation the uses to which men shall apply their means, it is both possible and proper to prohibit expenditure beyond one's means, which can pretty effectively be accomplished by a legal abolition, throughout all departments of business, of the present system of credits, allowing no manner of indebtedness to be created, except it shall be secured by the transfer of actual real estate. This would necessarily create some embarrassment in business circles, particularly to those doing an extended business upon an inadequate capital, and possibly cause some distress to deserving people, as would be the case with any radical change in business methods.

But the advantage in every direction would be incalculable. With the individual, nothing superfluous would be bought unless the means could be comfortably spared. No summer trips or seaside visits would be indulged in at the expense of suffering creditors; and wives and daughters would not be accustomed to lives of indolence and pleasure, to give place, at the death of the husband and father, to one of toil and privation.

Business enterprises would not be rashly entered into without the requisite capital; overtrading would be an impossibility, and years of distrust and panic would be a thing of the past. Large fortunes would only be obtained by a continuous and persistent course of upright dealing and attention to business. The present demoralizing and dishonest system of gambling in stocks, or even the staples of life, would be discontinued, and men would be content with moderate earnings and safe investments, with a fair return and a certainty of its continuance.

Already social and political economists are expending considerable thought upon the question of collossal fortunes, their detrimental influence upon society, and the methods for their prevention. It might be possible to adopt a system of direct taxation upon a graduated scale, increasing in geometrical proportion to the amount of the individual estate, so as to render it impossible to accumulate beyond a given point.

Some such governmental restriction is likely to prove necessary to the permanency of a republican form of government, to the end that it will prevent the growth of that caste so inseperable from a despotic government and so essential to the one and disastrous to the other.

While they have been selling Raphaels in London and hunting in New York for the mysteriously stolen Gainsborough, the Brussels Museum has been as mysteriously enriched with an authentic portrait by Rubens. This picture, in an oval frame, represents the bust of an unknown personage, probably an Englishman of about forty years of age, with light-brown hair and reddish mustache and beard and of a striking but by no means an amiable countenance. The painting is in Rubens' best manner, the flesh-tints are of extraordinary brilliancy, transparency and fineness, and the whole work is remarkable for its boldness and accuracy. As compared with the portraits of the Beaufort family, says a critic, it shows less patience and finish, but greater freedom, energy and nerve. "It is not better, but it is different." The donor is unknown; the directors do not even know the name of the intermediary, who had been sworn to secrecy, he said. All that they do know is that they have acquired an authentic and hitherto unknown Rubens, which must have a very interesting history if one could only find it out.

With all his personal simplicity, the late ex-King of Hanover was fond of monarchical pomp. He kept great state in his little Court. He went abroad with outriders and mounted grooms in royal splendor. His dinners were the best in Germany. He lived mostly at the pretty villa of Herrenhausen, which was situated about a mile from the quaint old capital of his dominions, and he seldom inhabited his palace in the town. It was at Herrenhausen, that he gave those pleasant little dinner parties which still dwell in the memory of many. During dinner he talked by preference on scientific subjects, especially new inventions, and he took much interest in questions relating to engineering. When he was thoroughly at ease with his guests, and particularly when any member of the English Royal Family was on a visit to him, his spirits were very high, and his laugh was as loud and frank as a boy's. He was so hospitable and of so genial a temper that Herrenhausen was long known to the upper ten thousand as "the sign of the White Horse."

Of every thousand men, twenty die annually. The population of a city or country is renewed once in thirty years. The numbers of old men who die in cold weather is to those who die in warm weather as 7 to 4.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FROM CELIA'S NOTE BOOK.

Is this a time to be cloudy and sad,
When our mother nature laughs around;
And even the deep blue heavens look glad,
And gladness breathes from the blossoming ground?

There are notes of joy from the hang-bird and wren,
And the gossip of swallows through all the sky;
The ground-squirrel gayly chirps by his den,
And the wilding bee hums merrily by.

The clouds are at play in the azure space,
And their shadows at play on the bright-green vale,
And here they stretch to the frolic chase,
And there they roll on the easy gale.

There's a dance of leaves in that aspen bower,
There's a titter of winds in that beechen tree,
There's a smile on the fruit, and a smile on the flower,
And a laugh from the brook that runs to the sea.

And look at the broad-faced sun, how he smiles
On the dewy earth that smiles in his ray,
On the leaping waters and gay young isles;
Ay, look, and he'll smile thy gloom away.

I once saw a cow, says John Burrows, that had lost her cud. How forlorn and desolate and sick at heart that cow looked! No more rumination, no more of that second and finer mastication, no more of that sweet and juicy revery under the spreading trees, or in the stall. Then the farmer took an elder and scraped the bark, and put something with it, and made the cow a cud, and after due waiting the experiment took, a response came back, and the mysterious machinery was once more in motion, and the cow was herself again.

Have you, O poet, or essayist, or story-writer never lost your cud and wandered about days and weeks without being able to start a single thought or an image that tasted good—your literary appetite dull or all gone, and the conviction daily growing that it is all over with you in that direction? A little elder bark, something fresh and bitter from the woods, is about the best you can take.

"I saw you this time," said the teacher.
"Saw me what," said the boy, innocently.
"Bite that apple," replied the teacher.
"No, sir," said the rascal.
"Open your mouth;" and from its depths the teacher, with his thumb and finger, took the piece of apple.
"Didn't know it was there," said the boy, unabashed.

Philosophy inspires us to dedicate our days to the good of our race, so that in the fading light of life's evening we may not, on looking back, be forced to acknowledge how unsubstantial and useless are the objects that we have pursued.

If all mankind minus one, were of one opinion, and only one person were of the contrary opinion, mankind would be no more justified in silencing that one person, than he, if he had the power, would be justified in silencing mankind.

Revolutions are utterly impossible as long as governments are constantly just and constantly vigilant, so that they may anticipate them by improvements at the right time, and not hold out until they are forced to yield by the pressure from beneath.

There is one topic peremptorily forbidden to all well-bred, to all rational mortals, namely, their distempers. If you have not slept, or if you have slept, or if you have a headache, or sciatica, or leprosy, or thunder-stroke, I beseech you, by all angels, to hold your peace, and not pollute the morning, to which all the housemates bring serene and pleasant thoughts, by corruption and groans.

Nothing will supply the want of sunshine to peaches, and, to make knowledge valuable, you must have the cheerfulness of wisdom. Whenever you are sincerely pleased, you are nourished. The joy of the spirit indicates its strength. All healthy things are sweet-tempered.

We are equally served by receiving and by imparting. Men who know the same things are not long the best company for each other. But bring to each an intelligent person of another experience, and it is as if you let off water from a lake, by cutting a lower basin.

Fie, uncle Beufort! I have heard you preach,
That malice was a great and grievous sin;
And will you not maintain the thing you teach,
But prove a chief offender in the same?

"My dearest Maria," wrote a husband. She replied, "Dear, let me correct either your grammar or your morals. You address me 'My *dearest* Maria.' Am I to suppose that have other *dear* Marias?"

"Your business?" asked a Judge of a prisoner. "I used to be a dentist, now I am a pugilist. Then I put teeth in, now I knock them out."

A little time—a very little time—serves to to gather up equally the happiness and the anguish, the conquest and the defeat, the greatness and the littleness of human life, and to cover them all with silence!

When will talkers refrain from evil-speaking? When listeners refrain from evil-hearing. There would be no slanderous tongues if there were no slander-loving ears to match them.

That abominable Tittle-tattle,
The cud eschew'd by human cattle.

At a sunday school examination a teacher said: "Could you forgive a boy who had insulted or struck you?" "I think I could if he was bigger than I am," was the reply.

Two ladies asked a polite Irishman whom he thought the elder. "Sure," said he, "you both look younger than the other."

The youth must rate at its true mark the inconceivable levity of local opinion. Every brave heart must treat society as a child, and never allow it to dictate.

Society is frivolous, and shreds its day into scraps, its conversation into ceremonies and escapes.

A beautiful form is better than a beautiful face; a beautiful behavior is better than a beautiful form.

The sun is down!—And yet with magic power
Still holds aloft the rainbow in the air,
Which without columns stands as on a thousand,
And lends a grace to heaven and joy to man.
How shines on us the power of olden days!
Arches across the heaven! and sways the earth!
The lingering glow of long, long sunken suns
Gleams o'er us yet; an influence touches us
Of spirits long since vanished from the earth.

The rays of happiness, like those of light are colorless when unbroken.

Herodotus mentions a Thracian tribe who mourned when a child was born, and rejoiced when any one died.

That best portion of a good man's life
His little, nameless, unremembered acts.
Of kindness and of love.

Loveliness
Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
But is, when unadorn'd, adorn'd the most.

A man marrying his daughter to an enemy, said he did it from pure vengeance.

An attorney in a storm prayed, saying: "Lord, I beseech Thee hear my prayer now, for Thou knowest I trouble Thee but seldom."

Where can happiness always be found? In the dictionary. What is the largest room in the world? The room for improvement.

'Tis the mind that makes the body rich;
And as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds,
So honor peereth in the meanest habit.

UNVEILED.

BY EMELINE S. SMITH.

Going down town in a street car one morning my attention was attracted by a lady very closely veiled. Her dress was so rich and tasteful, yet so quiet withal, and that indescribable something which indicates refinement was so apparent in every outline and movement, that in spite of the disadvantage of not being able to see her features, my admiration was challenged at once. Many times I caught myself looking wistfully at the elegant figure, and wondering if the face was in harmony with it. But I looked in vain. There was no lifting of the cloud-like drapery, no faintest glimpse of the countenance it concealed.

At length, finding myself growing quite nervous over what was, after all, an unreasonable desire, I turned away, and gazing steadfastly out of the window, strove to fix my thoughts upon something else. Suddenly a magnetic influence caused me to look around, and lo! the veil was lifted—the wished-for vision revealed. And such a vision! The word *beautiful* conveys no idea of the light and loveliness, the soul and spirit shining out of and around the face that now looked with kindly glances into my own. It was not a young face, yet the bloom, the freshness, the innocence, which are, in fact, the essence of youthful feeling, were all there. And it was such a *good* face, too. One felt better as well as happier for having looked even for a moment upon it. As the fair unknown passed (perhaps forever) from my sight, I mentally thanked her for having, by the simple act of lifting her veil, granted me a joy that would be mine forever.

A pleasure something like this wa experience every season, when we behold the sudden coming on of summer—the vision of that great change which, though so often seen, is still so wonderful and so difficult to comprehend. Day after day we look wistfully out upon sombre skies, bare earth, and leafless trees, and repine because the marvellous transformations which are about to take place are so long delayed. Yet all the while, in spite of cold winds and clouded skies, the annual miracle is silently being wrought. We watch for it with yearning eyes and hearts, we hope often, to be often disappointed; and lo! on some magic morning the veil is suddenly lifted, and the spirit of spring, like the unknown beauty in the street-car, sheds the light of her serene face upon us. We look up and there she is, with hope and cheer and comfort for all. The coldest heart warms to her inspiring glance, and the hardest nature is made happier and better by the magic of her smile.

We go abroad into park or open country, and there behold the fairy pictures so old, yet always new. Trees, clothed in tender-hued verdure, are bowing and bending to the warm caressing breezes, as if in acknowledgment for their agency in this sudden adornment. Lambs frisk about upon a delicious sea of green, over which our thoughts go voyaging to isles of peace and rest. The dandelion, favorite playmates of our childhood, look up at us just as merrily as they did in the mornings long gone by. Lilacs load every breeze with sweetness, and bring back, by their peculiar fragrance, a whole world of youthful love and romance. Robins, with breasts reddier than ever, are hopping over the grass and looking, for all the world, as if every bit of this beauty and gladness was created expressly for them. Happy children are running, leaping, dancing everywhere, like creatures of an enchanted realm—which, in truth, they are. Young men and maidens are walking arm in arm, smiling, whispering, enjoying the present, yet making plans for a future, that is to be happier still, dwelling, like the typical first pair, in a garden of Eden which as yet belongs to them alone.

Thank God for the spring of nature and that of heart as well! Winter comes, with sleet and snow and winds so keen and cruel they almost chill the mystic founts of vitality, yet when the tyrant's reign is over, when the new supplants the old, Nature, with her tuneful voices, shouts, "the king is dead, long live the king!" And so, in the world of humanity, there may be long dark days, days of sadness and depression, cruel sorrows that threaten to chill the heart and deaden all its capacity for enjoyment; yet,—thanks to the Great Spirit of the universe, as surely as the earth grows warm under the genial influence of the sun, and new life quickens in grass blade, flower and tree, so surely does the heart of man leap up at the first glowing glances of the spring, and ever to those who love her most does she most fully unveil the light and splendor of her entrancing face.

MOROCCO LEATHER.—Morocco leather is made from goat-skins, tanned in sumach, dyed in the ordinary way, having been previously immersed in a solution of sulphuric acid; and the grain or stamping upon it is done either by hand or by machinery, similar to that for the purpose of dicing or graining. Very fine small skins for gloves are often prepared by immersion in a solution of alum and salt, instead of tanning, flour and the yolk of eggs being afterward applied to soften and whiten. Buff leather, not now quite so much in request as in former days, was at first made from the skin of an animal called the *Buffe*, or urus, which was then common in Western Europe. When new, the leather was always a tawny yellow, and the skins gave the name to the color. Cardovan leather was first made at Cardova, in Spain, from hides dressed to be used with the grain side outward. It was from this leather that the title of cordwainer came. Russia leather is tanned in an infusion of willow or birch bark, and derives its peculiar and long-enduring odor from the birch oil with which it is dressed. Levant leather is first "struck out" in warm water on a mahogany table, "blacked with logwood and iron liquor, then polished by revolving rollers, and "grained up" by the workmen with a "corking board" on a table. The grain is set into the leather in a hot stove, and after this it is oiled with cod-oil. In finishing Japanned leather the japanning mixture is worked by the hand alone. This mixture consists simply of linseed-oil and Prussian blue, the last coat being of linseed-oil and lamp-black, put evenly over the surface as it lies spread out on a table. No machine has, as yet, been made to supersede the hand in this part of the work. In the blacking of skins a mixture of ox-blood and acetate of iron is now very often used.—*Good Words.*

SOME NOTABLE RELICS.—A Hindoo now in London, Coomara Swamy, has recently published a history of the famous relic of Buddha—his tooth—the posession of which has given rise to battles. It is now in Ceylon and beleived to be essential to the preservation of that country. But there is a tooth of Sir Isaac Newton, set in a ring, and worn by a nobleman, which was purchased in 1816 for £730. In the "World of Wonders," which is the authority for this statement, there is quite a list of relics which are worthless except as relics. The prayer-book used by Charles I. when on the scaffold was sold in 1835 for a hundred guineas. [I have seen this book, which is in posession of Mr. Evelyn, descendant of John Evelyn, whose diary is well known, and possessor of his estate, Wooton.] In the same year, the hat worn by Napoleon I. at Eylau was sold for 1920 francs. The ivory arm chair presented by the city of Lubeck to Gustavus Vasa may have some intrinsic value, but not so much as 58,000 florins, which it was sold for/in 1825 to Schmekal, the Swedish chamberlain. The coat worn by Charles XII. at Pultowa was sold in 1645 for 561,000 francs. The two pens used in signing the treaty of Amiens in 1825 was sold for £600. Sternes wig brought in London 200 guineas, while one that had been worn by Kant brought only 8 pounds. Voltaire's cane sold in Paris for 500 francs, and Rosseau's watch and waistcoat for 1450 francs.—*Moncure D. Conway.*

From the St. Nicholas.

HAROUN AL RASCHID.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

One day, Haroun Al Raschid read
A book wherein the poet said:

"Where are the kings, and where the rest
Of men who once the world possessed?

"They're gone with all their pomp and show,
They're gone the way that thou shalt go.

"O thou who choosest for thy share
The world, and what the world calls fair,

"Take all that it can give or lend,
But know that death is at the end!"

Haroun Al Raschid bowed his head;
Tears fell upon the page he read.

Two sisters conversing about a concert which had taken place, the younger of the two, who had been present, was asked if Miss X——, one of the singers, was encored. Her youthful fancy must have been drawn in another direction, for she replied, "Oh! no; she was in velvet."

GOSSIP OF THE STUDIO.

Francis Grant, addressing the students of the Royal Academy in London recently, related some interesting traits of worthies at the Scottish capital. Lord Eldon, better known as Sir John Scott, possessed a fine collection of ancient masters, and was esteemed a high authority in all matters of art, and was himself no mean artist. He was addressing a young student, and he said to him, in his broad Scotch, "Sir, do you know," or rather, he said, "Do ye ken"—something, and that is, "that every picture must have a sun?" The learned judge then paused for a reply, and the student said, "I presume your lordship means a principal light?" "Quite right," quoth the judge. "But, sir, it must also have a moon." The student said, "I presume your lordship means a secondary light?" "Right again," said the judge, and then, fixing his keen gray eye upon the young man, he said, "and it maun hae satellites aboot the moon," which, being translated into English, means the moon must have satellites. Now, it always strikes me that there could not have been a more perfect and simple description of how a picture ought to be composed—the principal light the sun, the second light the moon, and the satellites forming a smaller light to enlighten the gloom of the rest of the picture. Now, a picture may have a great deal of truth, and possibly some taste and refinement; but if not carried out on sound principles of art it will fail to be attractive, and, therefore it will be well, I think, for students to remember the old Scotch judge's simple but sound recipe—sun, moon and satellites. I believe the reason why Sir Joshua Reynolds was so true to nature was his method of placing his likeness close to the sitter, and then retiring to the end of the room and comparing the two. Now I am satisfied nothing can be so good in painting as having the object you are painting before you. If a student has to paint the leg of a table, the leg of a table should be before him. Now, I remember two occasions that came to my notice, when an eminent artist showed his zeal for obtaining truth. I once went to call upon William Allan, who afterward became President of the Scotch Academy, and as I entered his room he said, "Stop, don't move—don't move for the world." I was very much surprised until he pointed out to me a number of broken bits of a fiddle scattered over the floor. The picture he was painting represented a poor fiddler who made his living by fiddling on the violin. Some idle boys had tormented him very much, and on one getting a little near him, in his anger he had made a rush at him and broken his fiddle over his head, and the moment the picture represented was that when the poor unhappy musician stands looking at the fragments of his broken instrument, which is utterly destroyed. Well, I found that Sir William Allan had actually bought a fiddle and broken it over the head of his lay figure, and then cast the fragments on the ground, in his desire to obtain truth. Well, on one other occasion that rather amused me, I went to call upon Mr. Watson Gordon, who afterward also became President of the Royal Scottish Academy. I found him painting a shipwrecked mariner, and his model was his own brother, a very-good-looking young man. He was clinging to a number of trunks and boxes which were tumbled together to make rocks, and I was very much struck by the wonderful way in which he had represented the wet shirt clinging to his skin, and the wet nether garment; for his dress only consisted of a shirt and a pair of trousers. I could not help complimenting him upon the wonderful success with which he had caught the wet linen and cloth, upon which he said, in his broad Scotch, which I cannot imitate, "I'll tell ye hoo I managed that," pointing to a large can of water which stood in the room. He said, "I just watered him with that, and when he got dry I watered him again." Well, I am happy to say that this amiable young brother sustained no bad effects from the two hours and a half douche he received, but is now, I believe, a hearty and happy gentleman, living in Edinburgh. But I mention this class of things to you, not to amuse you so much as to show you the zeal which able artists display in their search after truth.

CAFFRE AND ENGLISH ETIQUETTE.

The Caffres use the most serious precautions to avoid even the appearance of taking the King's name in vain. As soon as a new monarch grasps the ancestral assegas, and bangs out the tiger's tail over his hut, his name becomes sacred. It may not be used in ordinary discourse, and to avoid puns, no word remotely resembling it in sound may be employed. The consequence is a rapid and radical change of the language in obedience to etiquette. Women must shun anything like the sound even of the names of remote ancestors of the royal family. Thus, in England, if Caffre etiquette prevailed, we could not talk of the Georgics of Virgil, or mention Sussex street, or whisper a reference to the Albert Memorial. The Zulu women may not call water "amanzi," because there is a z in the name of a late king. In this respect our manners are the very reverse of those of savages; and we revel in our Albert buscuits and Lorne whisky with a sense of loyalty, not of irreverence. On the other hand, the modesty which forbids a European to call his father or grandfather Jack or Tom is exaggerated among ruder races. Over about two-thirds of the globe, roughly speaking, all kinsfolk address each other by complicated terms expressive of distant degrees of relationship. We may call a distant cousin "Jim;" but an Iroquois would solemnly say, "Second cousin by the mother's side, thrice removed, can you lend me a dollar?" or whatever it might be. There is probably some superstition at the bottom of this aversion to the use of personal names. In New Caledonia the natives often give their children the names of natural objects, as Morning Star, Sweet Potato or Thunder Cloud, as it happens. If the child dies, the old name must no longer be given to the natural object; and the Morning Star and Sweet Potato receive fresh appellations. The result is that New Caledonian dialects are excessively fluctuating, and near neighbors soon find out that they cannot understand each other. Perhaps the refined modern habit of giving strange names in announcements of deaths and marriages has some relation to this savage etiquette. "At 15 Jemima Buildings, Thomas, ('Wee Wobbles,') infant son of John Robinson." "At St. Swithin's, Henry Jones, to Mary Brown, ('Pigsy,') daughter of the late —— Brown, Esq., of Hackney Wick." These are examples of the announcements which have often amazed us, and it is not easy to see why brides and dead infants should be publicly insulted. The unexplored and mysterious etiquette of the middle classes has, doubtless, savage analogies, but the eye of comparative science can pry no further. For the present, it may be enough to observe that savages do not conceal, but shout aloud in the streets the "strong" or "honor-giving" names of their great men. In the same way the civilized snob always pronounces the titles of any earls and dukes he may happen to know, as it were with the voice of a trumpet.—*The Saturday Review.*

A RARE MEDAL PLOWED UP.—The Baltimore *Sun* Says: "While plowing recently near Waverly, Baltimore County, a colored man turned up a medal in good preservation, dated Nov. 22, 1739. On the one side is a likeness of Admiral Vernon, with sword in hand, surrounded by the words, 'The British glory revived by Admiral Vernon.' On the reverse, ships attacking a fortification, with the inscription, 'We took Porto Bello with six ships.' Admiral Vernon was a Member of Parliament, and opposing the Ministry, declared that he could take Porto Bello with six ships. His offer was accepted, and he was completely successful. He failed, however, with a larger force, in assaulting Carthagena, and his subsequent career did not realize his earlier prestige. The Washington mansion derived its name 'Mount Vernon,' from the Porto Cello success. Persons skilled in such matters have no knowledge of a similar medal in this country, though doubtless they are well known in England. Mr. J. S. Carswell has presented this valuable medal to the Maryland Historical Society, and, in a letter to Rev. George A. Leakin, states that the field was formerly owned by the Gorsuch family, deriving their patent from George II., through Lord Baltimore; that there yet remains part of the original log cabin, and that arrows, with hatchets, show that here had been previously an Indian village."

TRUE COURAGE.—Last week two residents of Bull Run Basin disagreed. W. ejected J. from his cabin. The latter then returned to his own apartments. Next morning, taking his double barrelled shot gun, he proceeded to the whereabouts of W. and told him to heel himself, for he must make an apology or fight. W. replied that he did not know how to apologize, and he had no gun. "However, you just step off ten steps and take a shot at me, then I'll take a turn at you with the other barrel." J. walked away.

[*Calcutta Correspondence of the London Times.*]

AN INDIAN MONARCH'S RETREAT.

I sought out the political resident of the ex-king of Oude, whose kingdom now lies on the banks of the Hoogly, at Garden Reach, about three miles from Calcutta, down the river. The permission to visit the grounds was at once accorded, and I was accompanied by the political resident, Lieut-Col. Mowbray Thomson, who is engaged in administering political duties and magisterial justice within the four walls of the ex-king of Oude's mimic kingdom, in which however, save where the law of India is in question, there can be no interference on the part of the Indian government. Within the walls the king is supreme. His kingdom, though small, is compact. His subjects are in all about 6000, and devoted to him. His court is perfect in form. His officers of state, several of the chief of whom accompanied us over the grounds, have their titles and gradations as they or those who went before them had in Oude. The king has three principal houses in his little kingdom, and has named them respectively "Sultan Khanah," "Azud Munzil," and "Zurd Kootee."

Round the second of these is the royal menagerie, unquestionably one of the finest in the world. It contains about 20,000 birds, beasts, and snakes, ranged in the pretty order of zigzag disorder on the four sides of a magnificent tank about 300 feet long by 219 feet wide, almost alive with every conceivable variety of fresh water fish that can live in a hot climate, and covered with broods or specimens of every known water bird which love or money has been potent enough to secure. The pigeons seem to be the king's favorite. They number 18,000 arranged in thousands here and there in different parts of the enclosure, and are of every variety and color—I should say, the finest existing collection of pigeons. Along the banks of the lake roam at will the ostrich and the pelican, mingling with swans, geese, and a host of birds known to ordinary individuals, with a host more known only to the naturalist or bird fancier. Around or amid, all these (for the freedom of all but the wild animals is unbounded) are goats and sheep, representing many climates and species, camels, dromedaries, ibis, and I know not what.

The snakes have for their home a "mountain," in shape like the dome of St. Paul's, only not more than about 30 feet high, and with perhaps an equal diameter at the base. This dome is covered with holes of different sizes, the homes for snakes of all ages and dimensions. Here the reptiles rule supreme; they are fed, housed, and allowed their own will and pleasure as freely as the king has his—within treaty obligations. Elsewhere in the grounds we find many of the beautiful grass snakes, and others of a like kind, in no case poisonous but difficult to distinguish from snakes that are pisonous. Finally, we had a fine collection of cobras brought out; and then all the native attendants (I am sure we must have had 50) crowded around to see the work of a short, thick-set, muscular, and rather grim looking man, who has the snakes in charge. The little man (described also as a wrestler) was "under a cloud" in consequence of some offense, and he spoke perhaps more defiantly than even his wont to his superiors; but I should say he would at no time be very bland. When his assistants hesitated, he dashed his hand into the jar and pulled out huge cobras, whose touch is death. There was no charming or jugglery, but merely a dangerous exhibition of the king's pets. One could scarcely, as one looked on the coolness of the operation, remove from one's mind the impression that the reptiles had been robbed of their deadly poison; but they had not. The king would have no such shams about him. The charm is in the power to kill. All that the little man affected was downright hardihood, induced by long practice, and of course, by a knowledge of the habits of cobras.

Around the menageries are those solid picturesque little buildings, with marble floors and stuccoed walls, so much in request in the East. They are so constructed that the ex-king or his friends are able to rest almost at any point while walking among the pets of the menagerie. At night every part of these buildings, and indeed almost of the entire grounds, is lit up with innumerable small lamps of different colors, reflected from the ceilings by similar colored balls—very dear from their gorgeousness to the heart of an eastern potentate, as they are pleasing to the imagination of his people. The only other noticeable fact is that (as in all eastern houses I have seen, especially where European habits are imitated) the gilt and display cover dirty walls, and are further set off by articles of furniture entirely misplaced. The ex-king, on some ground of etiquette, never attends at government house, but he is visited by every viceroy on selected occasions, and the regulated amount of honor is always meted out to him with properly adjusted eastern scales of etiquette.

He has an income from the government of £10,000 a month, and a small additional sum from the rent a native bazaar outside his territory. Inside those four walls he spends his entire income and more. At all events, he saves nothing, and seldom seems free from a royal craving for money. This will not be wondered at when I say that he has, in addition to two married wives, 39 mahals (that is, persons who bear children), and 100 begums—who, I presume, do not. Fancy the amount required in London for 141 ladies, royal in positions at least! He has also living a family of 31 sons and 25 daughters, and he lost a son, some days ago. He spends his days in his menagerie, and in drawing, painting, and writing poetry. His songs are said to be excellent, according to native taste, and some which are called after his name—"Huzrut-Ki-Thoongree"—are sung by dancing girls all over Calcutta, Benares, and many other of the principal towns of India. His ex-majesty's evenings are spent among musicians and dancing girls.

One of his four principal houses, all of which are furnished "in great style," is selected for the day, and there he passes the night—Calcutta meanwhile as ignorant of his pleasure and he of its as if he were still in in Oude. Every avenue to the palaces is guarded grimly, and woe to the person who attempts to break the guard. All this cannot be maintained without lavish expenditure; in fact, the king maintains a little town, providing the elite of it with choice amusement, and the whole town with amusement of some sort, in addition to providing them with means of living. The little camp is in its way, royal—as eastern people understand royalty. The menagerie costs, in feeding, £500 a month. The grounds are beautifully kept, and employ 300 gardeners; who, of course, must be paid. The people employed are more than feudal retainers; they belong to the exking body and soul; and if an order had been given for the snake chief, with his grim surly face and his well-knit limbs, to spring upon Colonel Thomson and throttle him on the spot the man would at least have tried to obey. Such is the life of one of our ex-kings.

DE MUSSET'S DRAMAS.—Alfred de Musset had an early desire to distinguish himself as a dramatic writer, but his want of success at first for many years prevented him from making a second attempt. So far back as 1830 a piece called "La Nuit Venitienne" was played at the Odeon Theatre. It quite failed, however, to hit the popular taste, and De Musset was so disheartened by this failure that for 17 years no piece of his appeared on the Parisian stage, though, from time to time, he wrote and published in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* some of his now best-known comedies, such as "Il ne Faut Jurer de Rien," and others. The story of a second appearance of a work of De Musset's on the stage is not a little singular. In 1837 he wrote a short comedy, called "Caprice," which appeared as usual in the *Revue des Deux Mondes.* About 1845, M. Bocage, Director of the Odeon Theatre, was desirous of putting "Caprice" on the stage, but for some reason it was decided at that time not to represent it. But an actress, Mlle. Allan-Despreaux, had become very popular with the theatre goers of St. Petersburg. Being desirous of playing some new and small piece at the Royal Theatre, she saw a short Russian play acted, which was so suitable that she desired to have it translated into French. She was told that it was a French piece which had been translated into Russian, and was from the pen of Alfred de Musset. It was played before the Russian Court, and the actress, when engaged in 1847 to appear in Paris at the Comedie-Francaise, chose one of her first two roles, the character of *Mademoiselle de Lery*, and Alfred de Musset was henceforth, after this successful and singular reintroduction of his works, one of the most popular of French dramatic writers.—*The Spectator.*

A negro parson in the West, preaching against the love of money, concluded his sermon by saying: "And finally, brethren, you can judge what God thinks of money by the class of people he gives it to."

SWINBURNE'S POEMS AND BALLADS.

POEMS AND BALLADS, by Algernon Charles Swinburne. (Second series.) 12 mo. pp. 290. R. Worthington.

The class of readers to whom Mr. Swinburne's high-wrought pictures of sensuous passion appeal in vain by the splendor of the imagery and the dazzling glow of their coloring, will find in this volume a rich collection of studies on the secret of artistic effort. Apart from the subtlety and boldness of his thought, his mastery of the resources of language is a perpetual surprise. The exquisite mechanism of poetry is combined with the soul of inspiration in such harmonious proportions as to leave you at a loss how far you are bathed in the essence of song, or made to wonder at the achievements of skill. Mr. Swinburne's vocabulary, while choice and elegant, does not greatly affect the use of newly-coined words, or the revival of expressions which, in losing their freshness, have gained an antique grace. Notwithstanding his classical tastes, his diction is mainly derived from the homely dialect of every day life. But under the touch of the magician, the words of the street and the household are transmuted into golden ingots, chains of pearl, and caskets of diamonds, assuming through the glamour of fancy, the shape of the clouds at the dawn of day, or the purple radiance of sunset. It is a curious study to follow the poet through the changes of expression which spring up as he presents the old familiar terms transfigured with robes and singing garlands. In spite of his subtle fancies, Swinburne is essentially a dainty artist in the handling of words. His ideas are not original, his sentiments are not profound, his emotions are without the ruddy hue of natural feeling, he imparts no lessons of ethical import, nor approaches the deeper springs of passion; but as a master of verbal painting on a grand scale he may summon to his feet the student of expression, who will hardly find his peer among the living lights of literature. The following poem must suffice as a specimen of the wondrous skill with which he glorifies familiar scenes with the magic of language:—

THE YEAR OF THE ROSE.

From the depths of the green garden-closes
Where the Summer in darkness dozes
Till Autumn pluck from his hand
An hour-glass that holds not a sand;
From the maze that a flower-belt incloses
To the stones and sea-grass on the strand,
How red was the reign of the roses
Over the rose-crowned land!

The year of the rose is brief:
From the first blade blown to the sheaf,
From the thin green leaf to the gold,
It has time to be sweet and grow old,
To triumph and leave not a leaf
For witness in Winter's sight
How lovers once in the light
Would mix their breath with its breath,
And its spirit was quenched not of night,
As love is subdued not of death.

In the red-rose land not a mile
Of the meadows from stile to stile,
Of the valleys from stream to stream,
But the air was a long sweet dream
And the earth was a swift wide smile
Red-mouthed of a goddess, returned
From the sea which had borne her and burned,
That with one swift smile of her mouth
Looked full on the North as it yearned,
And the North was more than the South.

For the North when Winter was long,
In his heart had made him a song,
And clothed it with wings of desire,
And shod it with shoon as of fire,
To carry the tale of his wrong
To the Southward wind by the sea,
That who might bear it but he
To the ears of the goddess unknown
Who waits till her time shall be
To take the world for a throne?

In the earth beneath, and above
In the Heaven where her name is love,
She warms with light from her eyes
The seasons of life as they rise,
And her eyes are as eyes of a dove.
But the wings that lift her and bear
As an eagle's, and all her hair
As fire by the wind's breath curled,
And her passage is song through the air,
And her presence is Spring through the world.

So turned she northward and came,
And the white-thorn land was aflame
With the fires that were shed from her feet
That the North, by her love made sweet,
Should be called by a rose-red name;
And a murmur was heard as the doves
And a music beginning of loves
In the light that the roses made,
Such light as the music loves,
The music of man with maid.

But the days drop one upon one,
And a chill soft wind is begun
In the heart of the rose-red maze
That weeps for the roseleaf days
And the reign of the rose undone
That ruled so long in the light,
And by spirit, and not by sight,
Through the darkness thrilled with its breath,
Still ruled in the viewless night,
As love might rule over death.

The time of lovers is brief;
From the fair first joy to the grief
That tells when love is grown old,
From the warm wild kiss to the cold,
From the red to the white-rose leaf,
They have but a season to seem
As roseleaves lost on a stream
That dart not and pass not apart
As a spirit from dream to dream,
As a sorrow from heart to heart.

From the bloom and the gloom that incloses
The death-bed of love where he dozes
Till a relic be left not of sand
To the hour-glass that breaks in his hand
From the change in the gray garden closes
To the last stray grass of the strand,
A rain and ruin of roses
Over the red-rose land.

THE DEATH OF MURAT.—Being led into a small court of the Castle of Pizzo, the doomed man found a party of soldiers drawn up in two ranks. These were Murat's executioners. He took his stand as boldly as ever he had done in the day of battle. He refused to have his eyes bandaged; he looked straight at the muzzles of the pieces. "Spare my face; aim straight at the heart," he cried to the soldiers; and as the words were uttered he fell dead, torn by the bullets, but holding still in his hand the miniatures of his wife and children. The bluest blood in Europe never coursed through a braver heart than that which lay there stilled forever. If courage alone could make nobility, here was stretched the nonpareil of the noble. From first to last his daring never failed—

"While the broken line, enlarging,
Fell, or fled along the plain,
There be sure was Murat charging!
There he ne'er shall charge again!"

But when we look beyond his deeds of arms, and his contempt of danger, we find, with regret, that the nobility was not in him to which so courageous a heart would have well corresponded. Disloyalty and perfidy were undoubtedly in his character; weakness and folly pervaded his conduct. He was such a man as revolutions and tumults only too frequently raise to eminence; conspicuous for one excellent quality, but without other qualities to keep the balance of his mind. In calmer days he, under the cold shade of a settled order, might have been known by a fame such as that of Shaw the Life Guardsman—he might have cloven a cuirassier to the saddle—having been a good-natured, pleasant enough fellow in a barrack-room or a bivouac among those who do not pretend to knightly qualities. And can we say that it was a gain to Murat, or to the world, that he was allowed to rise so high? The chances which made him a King brought out also his notable defects—allowed us to know him only too well. His memory cannot be wholly respected. He has left a name which, though it has electrified the world, yet serves to illustrate the universality of a proverb, Napoleon set on horseback a beggar who rode to the devil.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

A matter of interest in selenography is a recent discovery by Dr. Hermann J. Klein, of Cologne, who for twelve years has made a study of the moon. For the last century, and especially since the investigation of Herschel, Schroter and Madler, the moon has been thought to be an entirely dead planet, cold and inactive. This opinion must now be abandoned, as Dr. Klein has discovered an active crater near the centre of the lunar disk, the opening being larger than any continuously active crater on earth, with the single exception of Kilauea, in the Hawaiian Islands. Professor Hall, of Washington, is said to have promised to examine into the matter, and Mr. J. Ward, of Belfast, has seen the volcano in the place assigned to it by Dr. Klein, and describes its crater as black, with a soft edge.

A teacher in Bangor, Me., upbraided a little girl because she did not hold up her hand with the rest of the delinquents when, at the close of the day, all those who "had lost their places in their classes" were called upon to do so. But she with ready wit, responded: "Please, mum I didn't lose my place; and how could I when I'm at the foot?"

Editor C. C. Fulton, of the Baltimore *American*, writes that the ladies in his party abroad found their trim and short street-dresses all the fashion. He was thinking of America. For all time a Continental or English woman who may become a pedestrian in long skirts will be guyed at like a dromedary.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Men can better philosophize on the human heart, but women can read it better.—*J. J. Rousseau.*

When a boy bats a ball through a parlor window, the boy may not lose his inning, but the man who owns the window is invariably put out.

Mr. William Warr Maude, grandson of Viscount Hawarden, is engaged to be married to the only daughter of Madame Jenny Lind Goldschmidt.

A little girl was teaching her brother the Lord's prayer the other night, and when she had said, "Give us this day our daily bread," he suddenly cried out: "Pray for sirup, too, sister."

The young Maharajah, of Kooch Behar, who was married to the daughter of Keshub Chunder Sen, the Brahmo leader, only a few weeks ago, is spending his honeymoon in England—alone.

Tom Dunlap provided with a flourish of trumpets a colored juror for Judge Van Vorst's court, and says. "He is a novelty." But if colored testimony can affect jurors what a lot of them have been always in the box!

"There is no truth in men," said a lady in company; "they are like musical instruments which sound a variety of tones." "In other words, madame," said a wit who chanced to be present, "you believe that all men are lyers."

A critic says that certain butter furnished the Almshouse is "not fit to grease wagon-wheels." Good butter is never used for wagon wheels in well-bred circles; although good butter, it must be confessed, ought to be the thing for rolls.

The site of Thoreau's hut on the shore of Walden Pond is now marked by a cairn begun several years ago by a Western lady. So many pilgrims have added stones to the pile that it has grown very large. The Alcotts now live in the house at Concord which was occupied by Thoreau in his last days.

Two boys, one of them blind of an eye, were discoursing on the merits of their respective matters. "How many hours do you get for sleep?" said one. "Eight," replied the other. "Eight! Why, I only gets four!" "Ah!" said the first, "but recollect you have only got one eye to close, and I have two."

"A tutor of a college lecturing a young man on his irregular conduct, added with great pathos: "The report of your vices will bring your father's gray hairs with sorrow to the grave."

"I beg your pardon, sir," replied the pupil; "my father wears a wig."

A man cannot perhaps know all that a woman suffers from his infidelity. Hers to him may wrong his pride and his passions with a great agony, but it cannot seem all at once to bring intense humiliation, intense desecration, personal and spiritual, with it as does his to her. It cannot make him ashamed to exist, as it makes her.

Miss Sara S. Rice, of Baltimore, has received, from the Shakespearan Society of London, two prizes—offered for the two best essays on Shakespeare or his plays—which have been won by young ladies, members of a class in elocution which is under the tuition of this able and energetic lady. Similar prizes were taken last year by young fellows in the City College of Baltimore.

The first awakening of the artist in Italy, is like the sudden blowing of a flower. All previous life seems but as a trance, sad colored and heavy with monotony. All that were hueless dreams before, take form and color, and the vaguest ideals all at once grow real. The hunger of the desire of the mind ceases, and a dreamy, ethereal content steals like music on a south wind over the intelligence, which ceases to question and accepts and enjoys.

A young lady was inquiring of her old nurse, the widow of a pensioner, how she got on.

"Badly enough, darlint, only the Government minds to do something for us."

"And what's Government, Nora?"

"Is it jokin' ye are, Miss? Sure every child knows what's Government. It's a half a dozen gentlemen and such as they, may be, that meets and thinks what's best for themselves, and then they say that's best for us—and that's Government."

An admirable illustration of the sternness of English conventionality is furnished in an anecdote about a young lady who attended the last reception held by the Queen at Buckingham Palace. This young lady was horrified at being approached by one of the functionaries, who informed her that "her hair was coming down." She explained that it was not coming down at all, but that a *coiffeur* had expressly dressed it in that manner. "Put it up," was the order, and she was compelled to do so. A species of supervision is exercised over each lady who enters to see if there is anything in her costume that transgresses the rules.

nate the Emperor William, is described by an English writer as having been a very clever, but a very disreputable boy at school. He was selfish, mean and cowardly. He thought of nothing but the acquisition of money and power, and used openly to aver that they were the only two things worth having. His schoolfellows knew him to be clever; but his teachers could make nothing of him. They set him down as narrow-minded, obstinate, and muddle-headed, and utterly unable to understand more than one side of any question. His two distinguishing passions were a love of notoriety and a craving for the possession of destructive weapons.

A London dressmake was arrested, some time ago, for exposing a customer to infection from smallpox. A young girl had taken materials to the dressmaker's house to be made up, and had gone to try on the dress, and subsequently she had smallpox. It was then discovered that the dressmaker's husband was at home suffering from that disease, from which he shortly afterwards died. The woman stated that when she took in the materials she thought her husband had only got a cold, and that being in great trouble when she found that he had smallpox she inadvertently allowed the girl to try the dress on in the house. The magistrate said it should be publicly known that dressmakers who had materials to make up should not in the slightest manner expose them to infection. As it was a painful case, he inflicted a penalty of only 20 shillings.

There is a story in an old poet's forgotten writings of a woman who was queen when the world was young, and reigned over many lands, and loved a captive, and set him free, and, thinking to hurt him less by seeming lowly, came down from her throne and laid her sceptre in the dust, and passed among the common maidens that drew water at the well or begged at the city gate, and seemed as one of them, giving him all and keeping naught herself: so will he love me more," she thought. But he, crowned king, thought only of the sceptre and the throne, and, having those, looked not among the women at the gate, and knew her not because what he had loved had been a queen. Thus she, self-discrowned, lost both her love and her kingdom. A wise man among the throng said to her, "Nay, you should have kept aloof upon your golden seat, and made him feel your power to deal life or death, and fretted him long, and long kept him in durance and in doubt, you, meanwhile, far above. For men are light creatures as the moths are."

HOW THE SILVER DOLLAR WORKS.—The mints have now coined in the neighborhood of 8,000,000 silver dollars, and will continue to coin them after the 1st of July at the rate of about 2,000,000 a month. There will therefore be about 20,000,000 of this debased coin in existence on the 1st of January next. Almost the whole amount of dollars thus far coined is still in possession of the Government. People do not want them, and it is utterly impossible to get them into circulation. The issue of silver certificates has reached an aggregate of $1,462,000, but these certificates, like the dollars themselves, come directly back to the Government as soon as they are issued. The Treasury now has in its various offices $1,338,170 of them. The present operation of the silver law is as follows: The Government was compelled at the start to use gold coin to purchase silver bullion, but as soon as the first million of silver dollars were coined the bullion was paid for in these dollars. The seller of bullion immediately passed the silver dollars to brokers, who paid them back to the Government for customs duties. As soon as the issue of silver certificates was begun by the Government these took the place of the silver dollars in payment for silver bullion. The bullion broker now receives silver certificates for his bullion, and the silver dollars do not go out of the possession of the Government at all. The silver certificates are passed to brokers and used in the payment of duties. They are not a legal tender, and are not sought for any other purpose. As the Government will only purchase bullion at the rate of $2,000,000 a month, not more than $2,000,000 worth of certificates are brought into use, and this amount will be sufficient to cover the silver bullion business for the remainder of the year. It is calculated at the Treasury Department that by the 1st of January next, the Government will have been deprived of at least ten millions of gold, which it would have received if silver and silver certificates were not used for the payment of duties. Should the Treasury Department increase the amount of coinage, the use of silver certificates for the payment of duties would be correspondingly increased, and the Government would be wholly deprived of its supply of gold coin.

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JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

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—The editor of *Harper's Weekly* condenses the whole history of Potter fraud investigation into a few lines, by beginning a leader: "There was a noted road that began at a very spacious highway, but gradually dwindled to a squirrel track, and ran up a tree."

—A woman named Ryan, 80 years of age, escaped from the poor house of Chautauqua county, N. Y., and sought shelter at a farm house. While she was trying the doors and windows the farmer, thinking her a burglar, shot and fatally wounded her in the head.

Sweet sixteen made a stir in Ann Arbor when she was graduated at the close of the term. The subject of her commencement essay was "My Lovers." She handled them without gloves, gave their names, described their manner of courtship and pointed out their mistakes—dissected them in public, as it were.

—General Butler's aim is clearly enough to secure a Democratic-National combination nomination for Governor of Massachusetts. Perhaps he will succeed, but there are no symptoms yet that the Massachusetts Democrats are any more anxious for his company than the workingmen are.

—Secretary Sherman, in conversation with a gentleman off Sandy Hook, last Thursday, in relation to the next Presidental nomination, said that he believed General Grant would receive the nomination, and were the convention to sit to-morrow the vote would be almost by acclamation.

—The resignation of Mr. Dodge, the statistician of the Department of Agriculture, is understood by those who know his views to be intended as a protest against what he alleges to be incompetency and recklessness in the management of the affairs of that department. Mr. Dodge's connection with the Department of Agriculture dates from its origination, sixteen years ago.

—Judge Bradley T. Johnson argues in an elaborate paper in the *American Law Review* for July, that the states of the Union can be compelled by judgment of the National Supreme Court, supported by the force of the Union, to pay their debts when they have practically repudiated them. This won't tally with the sentiments uttered in Jeff. Davis' traitorous speech.

—The President, General Sherman and several members of the Cabinet will leave Washington at 7.15 P. M. next Friday for Newark O., to attend the soldier's reunion to be held there. From Newark the party will visit Mr. Hayes's home at Fremont. The parlor car Maryland, belonging to President Garrett of the Baltimore and Ohio Railway Company, will be used by the Presidential party.

—The terrible heat in St. Louis continued on Monday, the thermometer marking 98 to 102 in the shade. There were 150 cases of sunstroke, nearly 50 of them fatal. A large number of the cases occurred in houses and places of business, among the victims being women and children. At other points throughout that region the heat was also extreme, and the number of deaths by sunstroke, as it is called, was fearful.

—A singular question in law has recently been raised and decided in Iowa. The Governor of that State pardoned a man who had been sentenced to the State prison for ten years, on the condition that during the remainder of his term he should refrain from the use of intoxicating liquor and labor for the support of his mother and sister—any violation of the conditions to be punished by his return to prison. The prisoner accepted the conditions and went his way, but soon falling into drunkenness the Governor ordered his return to the prison, and the Supreme Court, before whom the question was brought, have sustained the Governor's action.

—When times are dull, wages low, accept the situation and take low wages, rather than remain idle. Trades' unions are fashionable among the lazy, who want more pay for less work. The best trades' union is a union of body and soul at hard work, for the best price that can be had. If you cannot get five dollars for a job take four. If you cannot get four take three or two, or even one, rather than nothing. Every man should be his own master. He should master his mind, his body, and his will, and do masterly work to insure better times. Mind your own business and do not attempt to master other people, or control, their wages or their hours of labor. Earn something daily, and then at least one person will see better times.

—In March last the Commissioner of Internal Revenue issued a circular letter to the effect that a cigar factory, or place where cigars can be made for sale, must be separated from all other parts of the building, and that the factory or place of manufacture cannot be used as a store where the manufacturer can sell his cigars otherwise than in legal boxes, properly branded, labeled and stamped, etc. In a case recently before Judge Giles, in Baltimore, the jury brought in a verdict in accordance with the instructions of the Court, which virtually abolishes all limitations between the factory and store of a cigar manufacturer, and upsets completely the decision of the Commissioner. The latter, after considering the case, declines to adopt the construction placed upon the law by Judge Giles, and has submitted the question to the Attorney General for decision and instructions. The question is one of interest to both cigar manufacturers and the government.

—In New York, on Friday last, on complaint of James D. Fish, receiver of the Teutonia Savings Bank, Judge Donahoe of the Supreme Court issued orders of arrest against the trustees of the bank, in a civil proceeding, to recover from them twenty-nine thousand three hundred and forty-four dollars—moneys of the bank, alleged to have been fraudulently converted by them to their own use, while acting as trustees of the bank. The former secretary of the bank has confessed that he purchased securities below par value, but charged par value for them on the books. The difference was divided among the trustees, with their knowledge and consent. Four of the trustees gave bail in ten thousand dollars on Saturday. After these proceedings have secured a return of the embezzled money, criminal suits should be instituted. It is time that these wholesale robberies of moneyed corporations by their officers, should be met by the severest punishment.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 15, 1878.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Our thermometers have been climbing up so high of late that one begins to think they have exhausted all altitudes and are now sending down such blasts of sweltering heat as to arouse a suspicion that this is an installment of that perennially hot climate which gives such great concern to Bob Ingersoll and the clergy. It's hot as blazes here and our whole population seek the country, excursion parties down the river and our beautiful parks to escape the sun's sweltering rays. The coming elections, investigations, Mrs. Jenks, and the Paris Exposition are all forgotten through the all absorbing pressure of 95 deg. in the shade thermometer.

Our *Daily Post* is sued for libel. This paper under flaring head lines recently announced a painful and very embarrassing scandal occurring in a certain Methodist church of this city. The parties thereto being one "Britt a bookbinder" and a Miss Julia A Simmons, "whose tender heart was throbbing with dreams of heaven and a husband, and whose young girlish nature felt it necessary to cling to some strong pillar which promised protection in her pilgrimage to piety and paradise, etc," all of which appears by the petition asking damages, to be unadulterated fiction, the parties being total strangers to each other, &c. It is doubtless interesting to the *Post* to contemplate the notoriety of one suit by Miss Simmons claiming damages at ten thousand dollars, and another by "Brother Britt" for an equal amount. Had Mr Britt referred to "Julia" not "Julia A." it would have escaped a suit.

There seems to be an unusual emulation among discharged clerks, employees and the like, to prefer serious charges against their superior officer, bringing on the inevitable investigations of which this season is so prolific. For some time past our Columbia Hospital, one of our Congressional [etc], has been the stage of grave inquiry into certain serious charges of brutality to the inmates on the part of Dr. Murphy, the physician in charge, preferred by a discharged nurse. Not only has the evidence failed to sustain the allegations but the complainant has ingloriously failed to appear to sustain them, and our public mind is relieved from the indignation excited at the supposed cruelties and wrongs done to the helpless.

Our defunct Board of Health which Congress wiped out of existence by the new District government charter, gracefully submitted recently to the inevitable by holding a final meeting at which each member alluded to the work accomplished during the seven years the Board has been in power. No one who has noticed the summary manner by which health nuisances have been abated,—typhoid fevers and small pox have been stamped out and the sanitary reforms effected a nong our ignorant colored and white people through our Board of Health can, now that it is gone, refrain from commending its labors and from hoping that its good works may be continued by the Health Officer who succeeds it

The President has [ardoned Charles Goodman who was sent from here to the penitentiary for shooting Leon Worden, and thus ends a rather exciting feud. These two worthies had been warm friends in the fast circle in which they moved, but between a bad woman and worse whiskey they became deadly fighting enemies, and for several years our police reports chronicled a constant series of assaults upon each other. First one would perforate the other with a bullet, and the wounded man upon recovering would give a Roland for the Oliver he got, and as a consequence the doctors, the police, and the prison authorities have had constant charge of the fellows. Both however have become reconciled friends, and the President's pardon of Goodman we trust takes both out of public notice by terminating their jail bird career. Our roughs in their brawls rarely oblige us by fatal shootings. We could well spare many of them, and we regret their undoubted longevity for evil.

Mr. Hayes has removed to the Soldiers Home where he and the Administration will remain during the summer. Nature and art have done so much for the Soldiers Home that no more fitting place for the recreation of the President can be found. Mr. Hayes spent much of his summers in Alexandria county, Va., at the house of a friend named Brown, distant about three miles from Georgetown. Since the war Caleb Cushing purchased the Braun residence for a summer home, but has recently rented it. D. D.

—When the first rumors in regard to the fate of Cyprus were passing from mouth to mouth in London, *The Spectator*, which is the staunchest opponent of Lord Beaconsfield's policy, expressed the hope that the news was true. It takes the broad ground that the liberation of any province whatever, large or small, from Turkish rule will be a gain to the world. It holds that it will be impossible, if England be once seated there, for any Power to attack Egypt or Syria by sea, without her full consent; while the island itself as a possession offers some singular advantages. It is probably the one place in the world which could be easily turned into a store-house of timber for the national dockyards. The oak grows in profusion, and the cedar of Lebanon would be in a home where it would need no acclimatization. The tobacco plant and the apple will grow there almost side by side. With a little care and energy in the formation of tanks, on the South-Indian plan, to be filled by the torrents which now waste themselves down the hills, Cyprus would have all the natural advantages of Jamaica, a better climate, and a population now degraded, indeed, but once among the most industrious and enterprising in the world. It is useless to be industrious when, if a man prosper, his prosperity enriches a pasha; but under British rule Cyprus would supply half the cities of Eastern Europe with cut marbles, fine tobacco, fruit and the liqueurs for which the sweet grapes of the island, now used to make abominable wine, are so well suited. The island might be a splendid garden, thrice the size of Suffolk, and from the extraordinary variety of its climates a sanitarium for the wealthy invalids of Europe, even if England could not succeed in the very interesting experiment it invites—the formation, for the first time in history, of a European colony. "Turkey destroys, we vivify." *The Spectator* regards this as the statement of an unimpeachable moral claim.

—The Catawissa (Penn.) *News Item* says: "A peculiar accident happened Rev. C. E. Fessenden, of that place, last Thursday morning. While he was dressing to go to Wilkesbarre to witness the Fourth of July celebration, he dropped his penknife, with the blade open, into his boot. Being in somewhat of a hurry, he did not notice where the knife fell, and when he pulled on his boot he felt something cutting him severely on the ball of the foot. It so happened that the knife fell with the handle to the heel and the point of the blade to the toe, with the sharp edge of the blade up, and something like old Jemima's plaster, the more he pulled to get the boot off the more the knife cut his foot. How to get the knife without cutting the boot was a stunner for the reverend gentleman, and, with the knife cutting deeper at every movement of his foot, was no pleasant situation, with train time approaching, and worst of all, no one present to assist him, Mrs. Fessenden being absent from home. Not being able to devise a way by which to get the knife, Mr. Fessenden, after about an hour's work, cut the boot to pieces, and was in time to take the train for Wilkesbarre."

—There are rumors in England of a new creation of peers, to include Sir Stafford Northcote, Mr. Henry Chaplin, the turfman and M. P., and Mr. Beresford Hope, Lord Salisbury's brother-in-law.

NEWS ITEMS.

—Mollie M'Carthy, it is said, has been sold to Budd Doble.

—The *Reading Eagle* predicts a dry spell lasting for over a month.

—Tea chests made in Massachusetts are to be exported to China.

—"On the Banks of the Delaware" is the title of a novel published in London.

—At Steubenville, Ohio, on Thursday, a boy was instantly killed by the explosion of a barrel of whiskey.

—Francis Murphy will have charge of the National Temperance Camp Meeting held at Round Lake, August 6.

—The Princess of Wales, the Crown Prince of Denmark, her brother, and the heir to the Belgium throne, are all of them deaf.

—The Congressional Globe establishment, of Washington, with all its contents, has been purchased by Congress for $100,000.

—It appears to be a melancholy fact that General Butler's love for the workingman exceeds the workingman's love for General Butler.

—In Massachusetts large numbers of birds are found dead in potato fields, killed by Paris green scattered for the destruction of potato bugs.

—A jeweler in the Paris Exhibition shows a necklace which purports to be a mixture of true pearls and false, and challenges anybody to single out the real.

—The Socialistic press of Germany boasts of no less than seventy-five publications, with 135,000 subscribers; an increase of eighteen in the number of papers since last year.

—John Hummel, seventeen years old, hung himself on the 29th ult., in the doorway of an out-house between the Johnston furnaces and the railroad. The young man was a native of Germany.

—Mrs. Mary A. Livermore receives about $18,000 year as the proceeds of her lectures. Her lectures are prepared with the greatest care, and are never delivered until they are perfectly finished in every point.

—Some of the San Francisco hoodlums amused themselves by sending cats and dogs up on sky-rockets. These are the youths who join Kearney in the cry of "bread or blood," "the Chinese must go," etc.

—The largest flour mill in the world is now being built at Niagara Falls. Its capacity will be about one thousand two hundred barrels a day. The structure is placed on the hydraulic canal with a perpendicular fall of one hundred and ninety feet.

—While it is asserted that the watermelon, canteloupe and cucumber crops of New Jersey promises to be failures this year on account of the ravages of a small insect upon the leaves of the plants, the cranberry crop promises an unusually large yield.

—The Louisville *Post* gives Mr. Harper's language concerning his horse, Ten Broeck, as follows: "He can't go to Baltimore on a money-making expedition for any one so long as he belongs to me. If any one wants him to go he must buy him, and it will take $100,000 to get him.

—The Stahl's little bill at the Paris hotel was about $2,000. As originally drawn the bill amounted to $3,000, but his Persian Majesty had been in Paris before and knew how to obtain a reduction. Among the items charged was one of $12 for a melon, one of $54 for a dozen peaches, and another of $300 for flowers.

—The late Isaac Friedlander, the grain king of California, was a giant physically, being nearly seven feet in height, and with a body large in proportion. He was a German by birth, and came to this country when a boy. He controlled the flour market of the Pacific coast for many years, and sent the pioneer shipload of wheat from San Francisco to Europe.

—The railroads of the United States have in use 3,500,000 car wheels. Those on fast passenger trains are renewed every ten months; but freight cars use the same wheels sometimes ten years. The average life of a wheel is 50,000 miles, and at that rate it takes 700,000 a year at a cost, less the old wheels, of $6,000,000.

—Two little girls at Derry, on the western division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, were engaged in gathering coal, when one of them found a signal cap used by road men. She put it on a rail and struck it with a piece of iron ore, when it exploded, lacerating her arm and body in a shocking manner. She was taken to her home near Derry. At last accounts her life was despaired of.

—After the death of King Theodorus, the English raised Prince Kassa to the Abyssinian throne, with the style of King John. A Chos letter of May 17, says that King John though the most capable and powerful of African potentates, has recognized the fact that his title is not regular, and abdicating, has given up the crown to King Menelek II, who claims to trace his descent from King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba.

—The Philadelphia Permanent Exhibition, which was intended to be a second edition of the Centennial, is fast dying, and the only medicine to retard its quickening pulse is a fund to fall back upon. The working force was recently cut down to forty men, and the daily payment to $70; but this has not mended matters much. The expenses are yet in excess of the receipts, and the paying visitors do not number 300 a day.

—The largest room in the world under one roof and unbroken by pillars, is at St. Petersburg. It is 620 feet long by 150 in breadth. By daylight it is used for military displays, and battalion can completely manœuvre in it. In the evening it is often converted into a vast ball-room. Twenty thousand wax tapers are required to light it. The roof of this structure is a single arch of iron, and it exhibits a remarkable engineering skill in the architect.

—France has a new flag, classical and elegant, for her troops. The staff is blue, surmounted by a small rectangular block, like the pedestal for the Roman eagle, bearing on one face the number and designation of the regiment, and on the other the letter "R F." A gilt laurel crown surmounts this, topped by a lance head. The flag is of silk instead of bunting, and has a fringe of gold. The colors will probably be presented in September, at a great festival, to the troops composing the garrison of Paris, and delegates from territorial forces.

—Georgie Willis, a member of a temperance society in LaCrosse, Wis., recently varied the decorous but monotonous proceedings of the lodge-room, by yielding to the impulse of the moment and swinging about her head a pistol which she supposed was unloaded. Suddenly pausing in her sensational by-play, she took aim at a young gentleman named Charles Norman and pulled the trigger. Now, as it happened, the pistol was loaded with ball-cartridge, and a bullet entered the brain of the good-looking target. Young ladies who enjoy playing with revolvers in mixed assemblages may be vivacious associates in temperance work, but they are not useful members of society.

—Henry Green, a crazy Englishman, who recently committed suicide in Leavenworth, Kan., had a disordered fancy. One night he determined to attend his own funeral. He hired a hearse, a coffin and several mourning carriages, and proceeded to have a funeral all by himself. He placed the coffin inside the hearse, got into the coffin with a bottle of whiskey, and the solemn procession took its course through the principal streets of the city. It was a queer time for a showy funeral, but it was not until the procession had appeared in the same thoroughfares several times that the suspicions of the community were aroused. When the hearse was opened, the corpse was found sitting upon its coffin and declaring that it wouldn't go home till morning.

PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY.

Of the various professions, there is probably no one offering, to-day, a more certainly lucrative field to the educated and skilled practitioner than does that of Dentistry. The rapid progress this profession has made during the past few years is well portrayed in the 23d annual announcement of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, which has just been issued; and from it we should judge that the proud celebrity which this college has won on account of the great influence it has exerted in advancing the science which it has so ably represented during the past twenty years, is to be fully sustained in the future.

The record of its usefulness extends over the entire period of the greatest progress made in dental surgery, and it will commence its twenty third annual session October 1st, 1878, in its new and commodious building under more favorable auspices than ever before for maintaining its most important relations to the profession.

The arrangements for instruction are admirable. The lecture courses are well supplemented by unsurpassed conveniences for practical operations. The new operating room is a finely equipped apartment—its large and numerous windows furnishing such an abundance of light that the most delicate manipulations can be successfully performed in any position.

The dental museum of this college, with its anatomical and pathological specimens, is unequaled in its importance to the dental student, and exceeds all others in size and value.

The faculty consists of five professors, who are aided in the operative and mechanical departments by demonstrators. In addition, clinical teachers have been elected from among the most eminent practitioners in the country, while the corps is still further increased by a number of distinguished gentlemen, who give clinical lectures throughout the session.

The graduates of this school are accepted at the Jefferson Medical College as second course students.

Dr. C. N. Peirce, Dean, resides at No. 1617 Green street, Philadelphia, where all letters of inquiry should be addressed.

LABOR SAVING MACHINES.—The *Scientific American* denies that labor-saving machines are driving people out of employment. The census reports show that the earnings of sewing women have largely increased since the introduction of sewing machines, and that the number of persons earning a living by sewing has increased since that invention was made, in a ratio considerably larger than the ratio of increase for the entire population. Agricultural machinery by extending the area of cultivation, and increasing the value of farms, has caused a large and rapid increase in the number of farm hands employed in this country. In every instance, in fact, the introduction of machinery has been attended by an increase in the number of men employed in the trade or trades affected. In Rhode Island, notwithstanding the increase in the number of steam engines and other productive machinery, there has been a gain in the last five years of 14 per cent. in the number of operatives employed. In Massachusetts the gain in the cotton industries in the same period was 20 per cent. In Ohio and other Western States the progress of manufacturers and the increase in the number of hands were very much greater. The value of the manufactured products of Ohio in 1870 were $269,713,000; in 1875, $490,000,000. The cotton gin, it was asserted at the time, would throw thousands of people out of work. By facilitating the preparation of cotton for the market, it made it the staple production of the South, and extended its cultivation, increasing immensely the demand for labor. Steamboats and railroads in promoting intercourse and traffic, and cheapening travel have had the same effect.

—A practical joke in which dynamite is the moving spring cannot be recommended to bumpkins who are anxious to vary their horse play. While a party of English miners were recently skylarking in a public house, one of them named Laverick dared another named Brain to pick off with a pin a piece of white [illegible] which he produced. Brain accepted the challenge, and proceeded to perform the task. In doing so he did not observe that the other men, including Laverick, had left the room. Presently the pin penetrated the case, which proved to be a dynamite cartridge, and an explosion at once followed. Brain on regaining his senses found himself lying on his back in the room, his arms stretched out on each side, and his left hand shattered, while the right hand was also injured. He scrambled to his feet, and the other men came in looking very much scared by the result of their joke.

—The Mifflinburg (Penn.) *Telegraph* says: "The will of the late William Cameron will be contested. Preliminary steps to this end (an appeal from the Register of Wills of Union County, admitting said will to probate) was taken on Saturday last by the contestant, Mrs. Jane Harrison, wife of Dr. Harrison, and daughter of Mr. Cameron, through her attorney in fact, Mr. Joseph W. Shiner. Mrs. Harrison has engaged Jeremiah S. Black, ex-Attorney-General; Linn & Dill, William Van Gezer, Charles S. Wolfe, and George A. Guyer as her counsel. The opposite side (Hon. J. B. Packer) will likely be represented by George F. Miller & Sons and J. Comley, of Danville. The estate is valued at over $1,000,000."

—Mr. Hendrick B. Wright, "the Congressman who is not afraid to be called a demagogue," has been sued for $70 by a Scranton constituent, who alleges that he spent that amount of money in getting up a spontaneous serenade to the glory of Mr. Wright and in circulating the Wright ticket at the polls. The constituent seems to be very mad, for when Mr. Wright jovially invited him to go out and take something he replied that he was not to be bought with a drink, and when Mr. Wright observed that every New Year's day he fed the starving poor with 5,000 loaves of bread, he made answer that Mr. Wright never was lavish of sprats unless he expected a return in whales.

—The steamship St. Laurent, which sailed from Havre July 6, arrived late Tuesday evening at New York, where she remained at anchor during the night. Among the passengers is James Gordon Bennett, Editor of *The Herald*, who has been abroad, for the greater part of the time in England and France, since the occurrence of the Bennett-May duel. Mr. Benn[illegible]ette is accompanied by his sister, Miss J. Bennett who has been constantly with him during his residence abroad. Mr. Bennett was not expected to leave the ship last night. The Duc de Feltre Deputy, is also a passenger by the same vessel.

—Madame Litvinow is a Russian lady who has just received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from the Philosophical Faculty of the University of Berne. She passed her examination with such brilliancy, especialy in the mathematical branch, that the Faculty unanimously agree to attach the highest mark (*cum summa laude*) to her diploma. This item is commended to the attention of those who do not consider the female brain competent for deep study.

—A new mamonth cave has been discovered in Wyoming Territory. A man who was lowered into it the other day, descended to a depth of 82 feet, where a passage 100 feet long led to subterranean chamber and vaults of enormous dimensions. The ceiling was full 60 feet from the floor, and was studded with stalactites of all sizes, some of them being 15 feet in length.

—Alexander H. Stephens abhors pork, and once threw a plate of sausages at a new waiter who had tendered them to him. Baked raccoon is a delicacy he is especially fond of.

DEALING WITH DRUNKARDS.

In the course of the debate in the House of Commons on the 3d instant, when the Habitual Drunkards' bill was read a second time, some curious and interesting facts were cited. Dr. Cameron said that the report of the committee summed up the information which had been laid before them by stating that confirmed and habitual drunkenness soon passed into a condition of disease uncontrollable by the individual unless by extraneous influence; that the disease, if treated on this theory, was susceptible of cure; that the average number of cures were from 33 to 40 per cent. of admissions, and that the cures were as complete and permanent as of any other form of disease, mental or physical. The reason the proportion of cures was not greater was to be ascribed to the want of power to induce or compel persons to submit to treatment for the requisite period. Two classes of patients were to be dealt with—voluntary patients and those sent at the instance of their friends. Of 5,000 cases it appeared that 94 per cent. were voluntary patients; for in their lucid intervals habitual drunkards would in many cases do anything to have themselves reclaimed, so anxious were they to be restrained from what they knew had brought them to ruin. But besides these there were the dependent class of habitual drunkards—the father or the son, for instance. In the case of voluntary patients an habitual drunkard might go before a magistrate and sign an undertaking to remain in a given lucbriate asylum for a definite period, and the magistrate, after satisfying himself that the drunkard understood the effect of this undertaking, would countersign the document, the effect of proceeding being that the applicant was no longer a free agent, but had to be subject to the restraint he had engaged to submit to. In the second class of cases, the relatives might go before a magistrate and obtain a summons requiring the habitual drunkard to appear before the court. Every safeguard was provided against any abuse of power, and the power of liberation was given first to the manager of the asylum, with the consent of two justices of the peace. The evidence showed that there existed a very close analogy between habitual drunkenness and the various forms especially of mental disease. He would not discuss the question whether dipsomania was a vice or a disease; but there could be no doubt that habitual drunkenness closely approximated to insanity. It had been shown that 20 per cent. of English lunacy and 14 per cent. of American lunacy was due to habitual drunkenness. That statement was borne out by the last report of the Lunacy Commission when it was said that drunkenness was the most prolific cause of insanity and directly responsible for 15 per cent. of the entire number of lunatics in the asylums of England and Wales. The hereditary tendency to lunacy was also frequently the effect of excessive drunkenness. In some cases men who had hitherto been sober and steady became suddenly intemperate after a sunstroke or after receiving a blow or a wound. There was a monomaniacal character about the offenses committed by many drunkards in their cups. From 1844 to 1865 one woman was committed 137 times for being drunk, in which condition she invariably smashed windows, and at last drowned herself. An old soldier who was wounded in the head stole nothing but Bibles and was transported for the seventh theft. Another man stole spades, a woman shoes, and a man was transported for the seventh theft of a tub, although tubs had nothing to do with his occupation or prospects. All Dr. Cameron asked was power to apply a rational remedy to a diseased condition of the system. There was nothing new or startling in what he proposed, as there were a number of institutions already in existence. At Edinburgh the Queensberry House refuge had existed since 1802, and the lodge since 1806. There were also several in London; and how much they were wanted was shown by the fact that at St. James's House, Kensington, there were received in ten months 410 applicants for admission, and an asylum for females received 547 applications in the first nine months that it was open. But the institutions had not had a fair trial, because the patients who entered them felt the craving for drink just at the time when it was necessary to restrain them; and, as they could not be restrained, everything that had been done was undone. In the United States some States had passed laws authorizing detention, but these had been declared unconstitutional, and had not been enforced. Nevertheless, from 33 to 40 per cent. of permanent cures were effected. Out of 111 cases treated at Edinburgh 37 cures had been effected, and care was taken in this return to eliminate temporary cures that had not been tested by the lapse of years. The articles which had been written by Dr. Bucknell, the Lord Chancellor's visitor, as a result of his visit to the United States, were marked by strong prejudice, as when he went so far as to say that he was "out of all patience with maudlin sentimentality." Dr. Bucknell suggested that the best thing that could happen was that the drunkard should ruin himself and his property pass into worthier hands. Dr. Bucknell's statements called forth the most conclusive replies. It was stated that Dr. Bucknell's reports were founded on superficial and limited information and that he had not visited asylums the success of which had surpassed the wildest dreams of enthusiastic supporters. Careful inquiry showed that 60 per cent. of those who had passed through them continued to be sober persons.

Sir U. Kay-Shuttleworth instanced a case of a man in Chester who had been convicted sixty-three times, and who out of twenty years had spent during that time ten and a half years in prison. This man must have cost the public £300 or £400. Professor Leone Levi, in his evidence before the Committee of the House of Lords, stated that the number of habitual drunkards had increased and was increasing considerably. He stated that the number of habitual drunkards charged with the offense of drunkenness in the year 1858 was, in round numbers, 13,000, but that in the year 1875 the number had risen to 34,000, and that the number of female habitual drunkards in 1858 was 4,000, but 1875 the number had increased to 13,000. Taking into account the increase of population he said that was an increase of 70 per cent.

Dr. Playfair knew a case in which a person who was desirous to be reformed of his addiction to into mpetance went to America last year in order to get himself under restraint. In his country there was was no institution to meet his case.

THE WILL OF BENJAMIN HAYWOOD.—The will of the late Benjamin Haywood, the well-known iron manufacturer, was admitted to probate on Monday in Pottsville. The charitable bequests are $5000 to the American Bible Society, $5000 to the Pottsville Methodist Missionary Society, and the interest of $5,000 for the benefit of Methodist sick, poor and aged. The real estate is valued at $500,000.

THE NEW MOTOR.—A vessel, called the "Bradley Promethor," to be propelled by this new power, is to be tried either the latter part of this week or the beginning of next week, on the Delaware. There is no doubt that the Promethor possesses a motive force of considerable power, and if it is as manageable as steam will contest with it for the mastery upon our waters and railroads. But this must be established beyond question.

THE ATLANTIC CITY NARROW GAUGE RAILWAY—At Trenton, N. J., on Monday, Chancellor Runyon appointed Charles B. Colwell receiver of the Philadelphia and Atlantic City Narrow Guage Railroad Company. The application for a receiver was made by Benjamin Williamson, on behalf of one of the creditors of the road.

—An organ-grinder at Pottstown, Pa., undertook to collect from a woman who had listened to him by threatening her with a pistol. He was arrested, but not till he had pounded the policeman badly.

—San Francisco rejoices in the possession of two sensational criminals. Julius Stein is in prison for forgery, and the exhibits in his case show that he has traveled under twenty-seven aliases. Some thirty old women have appeared at the jail whom he had either defrauded, seduced or agreed to marry; some of them wish to marry him even now. One in particular, to whom the day before his arrest he had suggested throwing herself with him under the wheels of an express train, insists on remaining with him in the jail. Mrs. Helen Ames has not been captured. She would drive up to a house in a neatly appointed carriage and dressed in the height of fashion, send up her card and while waiting for the lady of the mansion to descend take any valuables in her reach—lace tidies, Sevres vases, carved ivories, tobacco sets in solid silver cases, albums, card-cases, jewelry and now and then a purse. Besides this, by representing herself as collector for a fashionable charity, she obtained not a little ready money from her victims.

—There is a teachers' fair held annually at Gap, in the French Department of Upper Alps, a department which is noted for the excellence of its primary schools. At the beginning of November the teachers congregate there, whither also resort the village Mayors and Commissioners desirous of hiring schoolmasters. The candidates for employment are known by wearing feathers in their hats; one feather signifies that the wearer is of the lower grade, two that he can take more advanced classes. The wages of the first class from Martinmas to Easter, averages $20, of the higher $30. Besides this the families furnish the teacher with the vegetables he consumes, and each scholar is bound to bring daily one billet of wood for firing.

—A very peculiar crime is that of which William Norris, of Independence, Ohio, is accused. Norris, a married man, twenty-six years old, wished to get rid of little Alice Berry; so he chloroformed her, made an incision with a knife in her foot, injected poison in the wound, and then raised the alarm that she had been bitten by a snake. The child, at last accounts, was in a dying condition, and Norris was under arrest, with imminent prospects of being lynched.

☞Why should one suffer for months or even years with skin diseases, when the use of a safe and simple means would quickly effect a cure. Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture will rapidly cure all skin diseases and prevent their return.

☞WICKED FOR CLERGYMEN.—"I believe it to be all wrong and even wicked for clergymen or other public men to be led into giving testimonials to quack doctors or vile stuff called medicines, but when a really meritorious article is made up of common valuable remedies known to all, and that all physicians use and trust in daily, we should freely commend it. I therefore cheerfully and heartily commend Hop Bitters for the good they have done me and my friends, firmly believing they have no equal for family use. I will not be without them."
Rev. ——, Washington, D. C.

Special Notices.

PURE

PARIS

GREEN.

Chemical Test made for purchasers, if desired.

50 Cents per pound.

DR. PURSELL'S DRUG STORE,

BRISTOL, PA.

Use Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.
Makes the skin beautifully white and healthy, removes dandruff, chafing, prickly heat, sores, eruptions, burning, stinging and itching of the skin and scalp. A sulphur bath with it is highly recommended. Always ask for it by its full name. 234

Miscellaneous.

DR. THOMAS,
COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION.
NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extracting teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide. Over 65,000 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office
912 Walnut Street, (South Side),
Philadelphia

W. H. RHODES,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
NO. 1800 FRANKFORD AVE.,
Corner Montgomery Avenue,
And 1316 Girard Ave., below Broad St.,
PHILADELPHIA.

I HAVE lately introduced a number of new and artistic styles of Pictures, to which I call your attention.

LARGE PHOTOGRAPHS
in Oil, Crayon, India Ink and Water Colors.
Established and in successful operation since 1860. 628

MITCHELL & KIRKMAN,
MARBLE
and
Brown Stone
CUTTERS,
Foot of Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES and STONE CUTTING, in all its branches.
CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED, &c., &c. 773

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,
PERSONS IN WANT OF
TINWARE
of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at
C. C. DOUGLASS'
Stove & Tinware Store.
ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms. 30

Globe Horse and Carriage Bazaar,
Tenth and Montgomery Avenue,
Philadelphia.
SERRILL & SHOEMAKER, Proprietors.
AUCTION SALES OF HORSES, CARRIAGES AND HARNESS, EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY, at 10 o'clock A. M., [on and after Tuesday, March 12th,] Private sales every day. Consignments solicited and liberal advances made. Good Stabling for 130 horses, and storage room for 500 carriages. 161

LOUIS C. FISHER,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,
522 North Second Street, Philadelphia.
8 Card Photographs for..... 50 Cts.
3 Fine Card Photographs for..... 50 "
6 " " " $1.00
6 Finely Finished Photographs for..... 1.50
Life size Pictures Colored in Water Colors, or Indian Ink.
All work warranted to give satisfaction. 19

FRANK P. ADAMS,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,
No. 10 Wood Street,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Miscellaneous.

—AN—
EXCURSION TO THE CITY
Will COST Nothing
—IF YOU—
VISIT THE
GRAND DEPOT.
Thirteenth St., Market to Chestnut,
"To Shop"
This great store of MR. WANAMAKER
is something like the Centennial Exhibition,
So vast is the Building,
So vast is the variety of Goods,
So vast is crowds of People,
So vast is the stock of Dry Goods,
So vast is the stock of Clothing,
So vast is the stock of Shoes,
So vast is the stock of Hats,
So vast is the stock of Fancy Goods.
A hearty invitation to one and all
—TO THE—
GREAT STORE OF THE PEOPLE
—WHERE—
No one is urged to buy,
No one is compelled to keep goods,
No one is over-charged
No one is dissatisfied,
—AND THERE ARE—
No Stairs to Climb,
No Dark Corners,
No impatience in waiting on you.
☞ *The stock in July will be kept up expressly for those who come that month to the city.*
John Wanamaker.
GRAND DEPOT,
The Largest Dry Goods Store,
PHILADELPHIA.

SPECIAL NOVELTIES
IN
House-Furnishing
MATERIALS,
The Best Productions of
MODERN INDUSTRIAL ART,
EVERY article used in fitting up an apartment or dwelling house, CURTAINS, CURTAIN HANGINGS, FURNITURE COVERINGS, EASTLAKE, QUEEN ANNE AND JACOBEAN FURNITURE, including the selections of Carpets and Paper Hangings.
Friends, Customers, Strangers visiting the city and the public generally, are cordially invited to call and examine the large and varied stock and the very reasonable price at which it is offered.
WALRAVEN,
1105 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA. 31

A Cordial Invitation
IS extended to the readers of this paper when in Trenton to visit the Jewelry Palace of Messrs.
COOK & JAQUES,
On State Street,
And view their fine display of
Artistic Jewelry,
And choice designs of ladies' and gentlemen's Gold Watches and Chains. Their selection of Roman Gold Neck Chains, Crosses, Lockets, and full Roman sets of Jewelry, Ear Rings, Buttons and Studs are superior to any found in the State. They are of rich designs, and goods that are rare to find. They are constantly adding new and fresh goods to their stock for the Holiday Trade in Clocks, Bronze or marble outfits, which make a very beautiful Bridal or Christmas Present, as well as choice pieces of Sterling Silver, new and elegant designs of Silver-Plated Wares, Napkin Rings, Pocket Pruit Knives, Tea Spoons, Table Spoons, Forks, and a large variety of Tea, Table and Dessert Knives, and every thing to furnish out a house complement, including Castors, "Individual Salt Distributors," Soup Ladles, etc. Diamond Rings, and plain 18K. Engagement Rings always on hand. Cook & Jaques ask you to call and look at what they have, and they will try and please you in everything you want, and make prices as low as the quality will allow. Christmas is coming, and we have just what you all want. 89

Blatchley's Pumps.
Are made to suit cisterns or wells of any depth, from 15 to 75 feet, either plain or lined with galvanized iron, or sometimes drawn tube copper. We keep in stock a complete assortment in size, length and price, from the cheapest to the Most Perfect and Improved Pump that can be made. Our manufacturing facilities enable us to furnish the best pumps at prices but little above second and third-rate goods. When buying pumps see that they have my trade mark and name. If not for sale in your town, your orders can always be filled without delay at 440 Market Street, one door from Fifth Street, south side, Philadelphia.
246 C. G. BLATCHLEY, Man

Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, July 18, 1878.

The GAZETTE has the largest circulation, with a single exception, of any weekly newspaper published in Bucks County.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA.—Arrives 7.00, 8.15, A. M., 3.00, 6.00 and 8.00 P. M. Closes 6.45 and 10.15, A. M., 3.20, 5.15 and 7.45 P. M.

NEW YORK.—Arrives 7.00 and 11.00 A. M., and 7.30 P. M. Closes 7.45 and 10.45 A. M., 3.30, and 6.30 P. M.

NEW YORK WAY MAILS.—Close at 8.00, A. M. and 3.30 P. M.

TRENTON.—Arrives 7.00 and 11.00 A. M., 5.00 and 6.00 P. M. Closes 8.00 and 10.45 A. M., and 3.30 P. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND OFFICES ON THE BELVIDERE DELAWARE R. R.—Arrive at 5.00 P. M., and close at 8.00 A. M.

MORRISVILLE.—Arrives at 11.00 A. M., and 5.00 and 6.00 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN AND OXFORD VALLEY.—Arrive at 10.00 A. M., and close at 10.45 A. M.

Mails for the South and West go by every Philadelphia mail.

On Sundays, Philadelphia and Western close at 7.45 P. M.

Letters not called for are advertised every Thursday in the BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE.

Office hours from 7.00 A. M., to 8.30 P. M.

W. B. BAKER, Postmaster.

SORTS.

—Col. W. H. Maurice, of the U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, will deliver the address at the temperance meeting at the Grove, next Sunday afternoon. He is represented as an eloquent as well as an able speaker.

—Recently John A. Wright deposited himself in a tub and paddled from Bristol to Burlington in 35 minutes. He was then about to start for Beverly, but seeing the Twilight in the distance relinquished the idea.

—A grand excursion to Cape May from Tullytown, will take place next Thursday on the steamer Republic. The John A. Warner will take the party to Philadelphia where they will get aboard of the Republic and go down the bay to Cape May, where there will be time enough allowed for visiting all points of interest or for bathing in the surf. It will without doubt be an enjoyable trip.

—The tramp who was killed last Thursday by the cars was buried on Bunker Hill. He had with him a woman who claimed to be his wife, as well as a child which she said was theirs. According to her story they came from Lawrence, Mass., where they started from last April in search of work, and not getting any, had continued on the road until Thursday, when her husband, whose name she said was Dennis Scanlon, started out to hunt something for them to eat and was run over by the cars. After her husband was buried, a small sum of money was raised for her, and she continued on her journey.

—A rare treat is in store for the citizens of Bristol. Captain Sturdivant, the instrument in the reclamation of Mr. Murphy, the modern Apostle of Temperance, will occupy the pulpit of the M. E. Church of Bristol, on Sabbath, the 28th inst., both morning and night. He will also address the meeting in the Grove in the afternoon. The captain is a man of sterling character, and devotes all his time to the interests of Gospel temperance. He is not a salaried officer of any temperance association: but, on the principle that the laborer is worthy of his hire, he accepts the spontaneous gifts of any who are disposed to contribute to his support. We bespeak for him a cordial greeting.

—The Bristol correspondence of the *Democrat* has the following: "A. N. Smith, a workman at the fifth-wheel manufactory of George W. Watson, left home on the morning of the 4th of July, telling his wife he was going to work; that the rest of the hands were going to keep the holiday, but that he preferred not to lose the time. He did not return that night, and it has been ascertained that he did not go to work as he said he was going to do, and as nothing has since been heard of him, of course there is much speculation among the few who know of the matter as to his whereabouts, and the cause of his mysterious disapperance. He was as far as is known, a steady, industrious man, but of a rather desponding temperament, and it is likely that depression of spirits caused by the hard times led him to go away in the manner stated.

—The temperance meeting at the grove on Sunday afternoon, was very well attended. The exercises were about the same as usual, but the speaker Mr. C. C. Hancock, was a stranger to most of those present. After the preliminary exercises, he was introduced by Rev. Mr. Comard, and began speaking; he is very earnest and a very ready speaker, and also quite interesting, and held the attention of his audience clean up to the close of his address. His remarks were chiefly devoted to showing the importance of enlisting the Sunday Schools and churches in the temperance cause, and if they could all be united in the work, he was convinced that the days of the liquor traffic would soon be numbered. He departed somewhat from the Murphy doctrine, which is to condemn the traffic, but not speak harshly nor abuse those engaged in it. Mr. Hancock evidently does not believe in that mode of action, for in what he denominated "plain speaking" he alluded to the liquor sellers as being as bad as the trade they were engaged in. He spoke of several incidents which he had known of showing the influence of children as reforming agencies, and closed his remarks with an exhortation to earnest work upon the part of all the friends of the temperance cause.

—On Tuesday afternoon, a sad accident occurred to Charlie, a little son of Charles W. Cutler, who resides on Wood street near Market. The boy with a young companion went down to the mill to gather chips, and from the story of his companion at the Coroner's inquest, the following appears to be as correct a statement of the affair as can be obtained. After reaching the mill, some larger boy came along and dared Charlie to get upon the raft of logs lying in the canal basin, and finally offered him a piece of candy if he would do so. He complied, and when he had got on the raft the fellow who induced him to go there, took hold of him by the arms and while pretending to throw him in the water, let him slip and overboard he went sure enough. Instead of jumping in after him and trying to save the little fellow, his tormentor in a cowardly manner ran off and left him to his fate. Charlie's young friend who had witnessed the whole performance of which only occupied a few minutes, being able to swim, jumped in but was not strong enough to get the drowning boy out. So he went ashore as soon as he could and took the news to Mrs. Cutler, who of course was very much excited, and ran down to the basin, but nobody being there to assist her, she came back far enough to call to some fireman who were at the engine house, who hurried to the place she indicated. Frank Winder was the first one there, and seeing the boy's hat floating on the water, plunged in and dove all around the place, but did not succeed in securing the body before the other persons came, and in a few moments there were several of them in the water, assisting in the search. Finally Frank Sanderson in diving, saw the body and brought it up with him and it was quickly conveyed to shore, but it was then too late, and all efforts at resuscitation proved futile, as life was extinct. The little fellow was only about five years old, and his mother was nearly frantic with grief at his sad and sudden death. The incident created a great excitement and there is universal sympathy felt for the bereaved parents as well as indignation at the cruelty and cowardice of the brute whose name is not known, who was the cause of the unfortunate child's going upon the raft. The matter should not be allowed to stop here, but if the fellow can be found he should receive a punishment which will be a warning to anybody who feels inclined to become his imitator.

Notes and Comments.

Peaches are not yet edible.

Mill street has five barber shops.

Sturgeon fishing is now pretty good.

Purple raspberries have the best flavor.

No tramps have been killed by the cars this week.

Will their be another clam bake at the Island this year?

The gravel which has been put on the streets packs nicely.

No purchaser has yet been found for school house No. 2.

The hucksters are being warred against with masterly inactivity.

Hammock making is indulged in somewhat on Radcliffe street.

The new school house is beginning to look up considerably now.

Sunday was the occasion of the quarterly(?) meeting of the colored folks.

Ex-postmaster Mears is "Manager of Excursions" on the Steamer Republic.

The travelling waffle establishment was around on Monday and Tuesday.

The weather has even been too much for the politicians, who are apparently all dead.

Excursions to the ocean are getting very common—only three announced this week.

The nose of the sturgeon is prized by the boys, who manipulate it to do duty as a ball.

Next Saturday, America Hook and Ladder Company, has its excursion to Elm Tree Park.

A canal boat fixed up as a house, is the snug residence of a couple who reside on Bunker Hill.

The boys are learning, the bunches of water-lilies are not so large as they used to be for a cent.

Boating is becoming so popular that it is frequently impossible to hire a boat anywhere in Bristol.

Barclay J. Smith has turned up in Montana, and seems to be happier than most of his creditors are.

Some of the handsomest flowers in Bristol are to be seen upon the grounds of **J. M. Brown** near the depot.

Bunker Hill which has come into so much notoriety all at once, it is said will hereafter be our potter's field.

The first locust of the season sang his song last Sunday. This is a sign of hot weather. We hav'nt had any yet.

Langhorne sells ice cream at eight cents a plate. If it is like some we have heard of, it would be dear if given away.

In the next Congressional Convention of this District Bristol will be entitled to five delegates, and Bristol township to two.

The next holiday will not be until Thanksgiving Day, and not that soon, if the matter should slip the Governor's memory.

The Ellwood Doron has plenty to do now, since the season has arrived when the Jersey folks begin to furnish forage for us Pennsylvanians.

Base-ball in Bristol last Saturday, resulted as follows: Nameless 23, Keystone 10. If the "Nameless" keeps on it will get up a name after awhile.

"We value highly what we havn't got, or what we've lost—never what we have." This may be so sometimes but it surely cannot apply to small-pox.

Commodore Sam. Brudon and his efficient aid Eber Strembeck, started on a voyage up the river on Monday. They were prepared for a long seige, and fish and turtle will doubtless be plenty when they return.

An inquiry has been received, asking the reason why dried eel-skin tied around the ankle prevents the boys from attacks of cramp while in swimming. After mature consideration and laborious research, we would inform the inquirer that it is the same reason which makes a horse-chestnut, carried in the pocket, a preventative of rheumatism.

—Last Thursday, on the vacant lot, at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, a tent was erected and canvas, with highly colored figures of various attractions, which were to be seen inside, was conspicuously displayed, and together with the melody which was discoursed from an asthmatic hand organ, was sufficient to draw quite a crowd of boys and girls, with here and there an older person, and with persuasive eloquence the "box manager" went over the list of novelties which were open to the inspection of the public for the small sum of ten cents, a reduction of fifteen cents made by the "management," in recognition of the hard times; but though many were invited, few chose to enter in, and the coffers of the concern were not overflowing when the show closed for the evening. The next day being rainy, the attractions again failed to attract, and Saturday morning dawned with not over-bright prospects of the combination making its fortune, but by the time they closed their performances, about 12 o'clock that night, they had taken in quite a number of dimes, and would have felt pretty well satisfied if a number of bills, including their board bill, had not to be deducted from their proceeds. So the managers hurriedly took down the tent, packed up the goods, sent the performers to their boarding house, and when all had gone, soon had the baggage upon a wagon, and out of town on the road to Trenton. They then proceeded to the boarding house, so as to avoid suspicion of sending off their goods clandestinely, and waited a chance to get off without attracting any attention; one of the men did make his escape, but before the others could, Mrs. Fenton, the boarding mistress, received information that led her to think she would have to act promptly if she desired to get the money owing to her, so, at that untimely hour, 'Squire Bailey was called upon, and at attachment upon the goods made, one which was to be served upon the parties at Morrisville, if they could be overtaken. When the managers saw what was going on, they agreed to pay $15 (they owed $19), which was accepted, and they departed. But the attractions of their show, the fat woman, the Fiji Fan Child, and the several "professors" were left behind, without having received any of the salary due them. This left them in the lurch completely, and how they all managed to get money enough to get out of town with, is a mystery. One of them did not until Monday night, when he gave an open air gymnastic performance on the trapeze, and took up a collection, but whether he raised the requisite funds, is not known, but at any rate, he and all the rest of the party have gone. Evidently the ticket agent spoke truly, when he said "the management recognizes the hard times," for the management had to pawn its watch to get here, and came nearly having to pawn the whole establishment to get away.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol Post Office, Wednesday evening, July 17th, 1878:—Mrs. Jane Brown, Mrs. Lucy Brown, Henry Brown, Jos. Conklin, Emma Colman, Miss Elizabeth Daniels, W. H. Fillinger, Elizabeth Johnson, Jr., Wm. Lair, Mrs. Emma Margerum, Hannah Mulhern, Hugh O'Neil, A. L. Scott, Frank Smith, F. Tilton, Lewis Vandegrift.

—Thieves entered the residence of Mr. J. M. Chambers, of Tullytown, a few evenings since—Mr. and Mrs. Chambers had just returned from a trip to the mountains, and had laid in a good supply of edibles, all of which were taken.

—The Red Men will make an excursion to Cape May, on the fifth of August. The John A. Warner will take them to Philadelphia, whence they will embark on the Republic and proceed to Cape May.

—While on his way to the place where the boy was drowned at the mill on Tuesday, Harry Benfer in climbing a fence ran a nail nearly through his hand and inflicted a painful if not dangerous wound.

Passion must be remembered to be known, as the sun must be seen.

Morrisville Notes.

Examinations for teachers was held on the 5th instant. Four were examined, but only three were applicants for schools in this borough There being three schools, each applicant received a situation. Miss Ella Clement was re-appointed teacher of the Grammer School; Miss Laura Barber, who has taught the Primary School for two years, was appointed for the secondary, and Miss Liddie Watson, a graduate of the Model School, Trenton, of the class of '78, the Primary.

The happy voices of children filled the grove with music four days last week. The Greene street M. E. Sunday School of Trenton, was there on the 9th; the Trinity M. E. Church on the 10th; the First Baptist on the 11th; and St. Paul's Episcopal on the 12th. The hard showers of the 12th seriously interfered with the pleasure of the day. In the morning there was one exceedingly vivid flash of lightning and heavy clap of thunder. It was said the lightning struck a tree in the grove.

The Presbyterian Sabbath School of this place, had their annual picnic at Magnolia Grove on the 10th.

The M. E. Sunday School intend holding theirs in the grove on next Thursday, the 25th inst. Ten Sunday Schools have been invited to join them.

Ann Wright, a maiden lady in her 80th year, died on Monday evening, and was buried on Thursday afternoon in the grave yard at the Manor Meeting House.

Mr. Hofford and Mr. Kennedy, of the 2nd Presbyterian Church of Trenton, exchanged pulpits on Sunday last.

Misses Laura Barber and Mamie Lewis have been appointed by the executive committee of this Lyceum, to take part in the re-union at Langhorne, on Saturday, August 10th.

Point Pleasant Items.

During the thunder-showers of last Friday forenoon, the wagon house of Ellis B. Hann was struck by lightning, shattering part of the building, and killing a pig that was kept close by.

James Hagerty, of Tinicum, was drowned in the canal, a short distance below Charles Eichlin's hotel, last Monday evening. The body was recovered during the night, and an inquest held over it the next morning by Deputy Coroner Clemens, when a verdict was given of "accidental drowning."

Last Saturday, a black snake was killed on the farm of Ralph Stover, which measured nearly six feet in length.

—Less than six months ago Charles W. Atkinson, son of the late Hugh Atkinson, came out of the Eastern Penitentiary, having served a term of eighteen months for forging his mother's name to a note. He lived here with his brother-in-law, Wm. Cunningham. He owed Charles Savidge an old bill for boots, &c. He told Savidge he would pay him the old bill as soon as he could get a settlement with Thomas B. Scott, who had the charge of his mother's estate, and was guardian for the minor children. On Tuesday, he presented a check to Mr. Savidge for $45, with the name of Mr. Scott, and after reciting the sum, were the words, "in full for settlement of estate of Jane Atkinson." This disarmed the suspicions of Mr. Savidge, if he had any, and after taking out $20 for the old bill, he paid Atkinson $25 in money. Atkinson left in the ten a. m. train for Philadelphia. Mr. Savidge took the check over to the bank, but it was not paid, as Mr. Scott had not sufficient funds in the bank to meet it. Mr. Savidge then took the check to Mr. Scott, who pronounced it a forgery. A telegram was at once sent to Philadelphia, but it failed to reach there in time, and it was afterwards ascertained that Atkinson got off the car at Ridge avenue. Telegrams were sent to the Mayor, and the Philadelphia police were set to work to look for him. Atkinson offered a check for thirty odd dollars to Joseph P. Carver, in payment for a pair of shoes, but he did not take it. He had procured three blank checks from Mr. Sickel, at the railroad station. *Enterprise.*

—For some time past the machinery of the almshouse has not been running smoothly. When the board was organized after the election of Mr. Wilson, Joseph R. Nicholas was chosen treasurer, and was required to give bond in the amount of $70,000—double the appropriation for the year. Mr. Nicholas appointed Edward Yost, the late steward, as his deputy. The Commissioners were asked and agreed to pay the sum of $35,000 to the almshouse during the present year. Fifteen thousand dollars of this amount was to be devoted exclusively to the payment of "back debts," and $20,000 was to be used in paying current expenses of the two houses and the farm. The Commissioners have thus far paid out $7,500 of the $15,000 which was to be used exclusively for the payment of old debts, besides other amounts at intervals. It is alleged that Mr. Nicholas has been paying "old debts" indiscriminately out of both this amount and the amounts since drawn for the current expenses of the almshouse. At the regular monthly meeting, the Directors, by a vote took the trust out of his hands and appointed one of themselves (John R. Banes) to be treasurer in future.

—On Monday, June 17th, a little son of Mr. Spencer Search, living on the county line near Second street pike, was lying in bed when a black spider bit him on the forehead just above the right eye. No notice was taken of it until Tuesday afternoon week when its grandmother, Mrs. Berrell, thought the child was getting the erysipelas, and put sugar of lead on it. On Wednesday the little fellow was taken worse, and his parents immediately sent for Dr. Markley, of Hatboro', who said the child had been bitten by a black spider, but did not think it to be serious. The little sufferer lingered on until Thursday night, when death released him from his misery, mortification having immediately set in.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

—Chester county has a new kind of wheat which was brought from Chili, South America, and is called the "Diamond Spring Wheat." A patch of it which was sown about the middle of April has heads 7 inches in length, and several that will measure 9 inches—40 grains about half an inch in length. Each grain will produce 18 to 20 stalks, and it is said to be free from rust. The stalks are from 4 to 6 feet in height, very short jointed and heavy so as to withstand the storm.

—The following named articles have been submitted to the department recently, and ruled upon as unmailable, viz.:—cement, confectionery in any form, eye glasses or spectacles, glass, jewelry having pins attached, salve, sewing machine needles, soap, steel pens, stove polish, sugar, tin dishes, tooth powder. Postmasters are obliged to refuse to receive into the mails any of the above articles; the manner in which it is wrapped cannot be taken into consideration.

—We have received from Barclay J. Smith, late of this county, but now of Montana, a discriptive circular of that territory, which, if not painted in too glaring colors, presents that country in a very favorable light, and if half said about it is true, Barclay should be able to return in a few months fully competent to pay off all his obligations.

—The excursion of Delaware Falls Lodge, K. of P., and South Trenton Lodge, I. O. O. F., next Saturday, will stop at Cornwell's, Eddington and Schenck's, both going and returning, thus furnishing an excellent opportunity for persons in that vicinity to enjoy a trip to Long Branch.

—The school board of Newtown borough has re-appointed Florence E. Sickle principal and Anna Jackson assistant, at the public school for the coming year. In the primary Carrie Dumming, from a school in Middletown, was appointed.

QUEEN MERCEDES.

The Madrid correspondent of the London *Standard* sent the following despatch to his paper the day before Mercedes's death:

About 2.30 a terrible return of the symptoms occurred. The Queen was again seized with hemorrhage, and the doctors declared that there was immediate danger for her life. The Prime Minister was sent for directly, and at 2.30 he arrived at the palace after sending special messengers to his colleagues, who all followed him in quick succession. The Cardinal Patriarch of the Indies was ordered to come, and he appeared before 4 o'clock with all the priests of the Chapel Royal in attendance. Cardinal Moreno, Primate of Spain and confessor of the Queen, also arrived, and all the members of the Royal household were collected in a very short time. After 4 the weakness of the royal sufferer and the alarming symptoms increased so swiftly that the medical men informed Senor Canovas del Castillo that their worst apprehensions might soon become a deplorable reality. Every member of the royal family was in the first antechamber. I hear on good authority that the Premier himself and the Cardinals did all in their power to keep up the courage of the Infantas and of the Montpensiers. Around the Queen were her mother and father, King Alfonso, the Princess of Asturias, and the medical advisers of the household. It was a sad and solemn scene in the splendid palace of the Bourbon Kings as the morning of the 24th of June broke upon the afflicted royal family. Down below the great city was reposing peacefully, ignorant of the horrible suspense in the royal chamber. When the sun was rising and casting its loveliest rays on the beautiful scenery which is seen from the palace windows across dreary plain and bold mountains in the distance, the Queen of Spain was receiving the last sacraments of her Church. In the dimly-lighted galleries the Cardinal Primate passed amid kneeling courtiers, Ministers, and heavily-afflicted relatives to carry extreme unction to her. The Nuncio, who had also been informed, gave the poor sufferer the last blessing of her faith in the name of Leo XIII. She received the solemn rites of her religion with composure and Christian resignation, glancing several times at her nearest and dearest relatives around. As soon as this melancholy and impressive ceremony was over the Ministers all retired to the lower part of the palace, and have there remained assembled. At 8 this morning her Majesty was quiet, and still possessing all her faculties. The pulse was falling fast, and her weakness increasing, according to the last morning bulletin which I telegraphed to you.

We heard this morning at the palace that Queen Mercedes had asked the Duchess of Montpensier about 9 o'clock whether she had really taken any repose. The Duchess made a great effort to reply in the affirmative, as she had not left her daughter's side since yesterday. King Alfonso has also not left the side of Queen Mercedes, and both his Majesty and the old Duke endeavor to conceal from her the deep and sincere grief that afflicts them.

This 24th of June, St. John's fete day, is a festivity in Catholic Spain, and it is, besides, the eighteenth birthday of the poor Queen herself. Eighteen years ago she was born in Seville, and only five months ago the capital of Spain witnessed her marriage festivities. These recollections, and the natural kindness of the national character, have silenced all party feeling to such an extent that, even in the populous quarters of Madrid, you hear workmen and women say "*Nuestra Pobrecita Reina.*" Those simple words of humble sympathy are as touching a homage as the telegrams from every court and the aristocratic crowd that passes through the Lord Chamberlain's office. The fete day of San Juan will hardly be a festivity this year in Madrid, and not even the most callous enemy of the Montpensiers can remain unmoved at the dreadful calamity which threatens the youthful sovereign of the country.

EXCELLENT SCHOOL BOOKS.—People now-a-days are very much in the habit of boasting of the facilities enjoyed for acquiring an education. It is true they are largely improved over those enjoyed a few years ago; but the question arises—Are we obtaining the best it is possible to procure for the cost? If not, in what does the deficit consist, and how shall it be satisfied?

These considerations have occupied us to no small extent in an examination we have recently made of some new and progressive text-books for common schools. They comprise a series of arithmetics by Prof. Milne, principal of the State Normal School at Geneseo, N. Y., and a history of the United States by Prof. Ridpath, of the Indiana Asbury University. These books possess original features of so much value that a brief reference to them must prove interesting to every intelligent reader.

First. The Arithmetics. These comprise "First Lessons in Arithmetic," and "Practical Arithmetic." They are upon the inductive plan—that is, they are an explication of the science of numbers deducted from actual experience, as opposed to hypothetical or assumed definitions. They come right down to business principles at once, to the practical work of buying, selling, contracting, borrowing, loaning, and all the various ramification of commercial life, without interposing the abstruse theories and ridiculous puzzles with which so many arithmetics are lumbered. Their analysis of the rules which lie at the foundation of the study is simple and concise and will be readily comprehended. The rules are few and briefly expressed, but they tell the whole story. There is no opportunity for misunderstanding them. They are the handsomest and most substantially made books of arithmetic, as well as the cheapest in the market, and we think enough has been said to induce those interested in practical instruction to examine them.

Second. The History. It involves more distinctive features of an attractive character than any school history of the United States we have ever examined. The narrative is smooth and fascinating, the facts are succinctly and impressively stated and the deductions are satisfactory and impartial. In the way of maps, charts, diagrams and illustrations there is nothing to be desired, for they are according to the best authorities and in every regard admirable. The maps show the conditions of the country at important periods; the chronological charts indicate events in their order, and fix them in the mind with cotemporaneous happenings in other countries; the topographical diagrams point out the historical battle-fields, important settlements, etc., the illustrations are portraits of those who have added luster to our national annals. The work has a full index and a pronouncing vocabulary, recapitulation of each chapter and decidedly the most admirable arrangement of its subject matter it is possible to make. No book can induce the pupil to love the history of his country if this fails to do it.

These books are published by Messrs. Jones Brothers & Co., of Philadelphia, Cincinnati and Chicago.

—*Lippincott's Magazine* for August is among the first to make its appearance, and as usual it maintains its character for first rate reading. Among the illustrated articles is a spirited one entitled "Along the Danube," and a description of the Paris Exposition by Edward H. Knight. The stories and other articles are also interesting.

—Two hundred thousand young shad have been placed in the Delaware river below Trenton Falls by Fish Commissioner Anderson. They were hatched from the spawn at Milford. Major Anderson is one of the most energetic Fish Commissioners in the Union, and leaves no duty unfulfilled.

☞Food greatly benefits when given properly at the right periods, but to overfeed the baby is to sicken it, and induce a degree of suffering; Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is the best remedy for the discomfort arising from overfeeding the baby. Price 25 cents.

☞IT IS WORTH A TRIAL.—"I was troubled for many years with Kidney Complaint, Gravel, &c.; my blood became thin; I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about, and was an old worn out man all over, and could get nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am a boy again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 30, although I am 72, and I have no doubt it will do as well for others of my age. It is worth the trial."—(Father).

☞At the present day there are a great many humbugs, and no people are humbugged more than the American people. To avoid this ask your grocer for Neidt's Oleine Soap. It is pure, full weight, warranted pure. It is the cheapest soap in the market. Don't be put off with something else.

☞Only the pure Paris Green sold at Parker's Drug Store.

☞A full line of Humphrey's Homœpathic Specifics, at Parker's Drug Store.

☞Humphrey's Witch Hazel Oil cures Piles, etc., for sale at Parker's.

☞If your spectacles don't suit you, try a pair of the Celebrated Perfected Spectacles. They succeed where others fail. For sale only by A. E. Baylies, Jeweler, Mill St., between Wood and Pond, Bristol, Pa.

☞For cheap hats go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞For cheap clothing go to Tylers. Next door to the Post Office.

☞Dobbins' starch polish, which gives that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work is for sale in Bristol, at J. Wesley Wright's store. It costs but little to try it.

MONETARY AND COMMERCIAL.

18 SOUTH THIRD ST., PHILADELPHIA, July 17, 1878—4 P. M.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The market has been active and higher to-day, starting off early with large "foreign" buying orders. These were more particularly noticeable in Reading R. R. stock. Penna. R. R. in our opinion owing its advance more particularly to large coverings of short stock, notwithstanding the London quotation was ½ higher than last night's closing. During the day, however, there was hardly any reaction and the buying was persistent, the market finally closing strong at about its best prices.

Penna. R. R. opened at 33¼, sold at 33, and then jumped to 33¾. From this it reacted to 33½, and finally closes 33½-¾.

Reading started at 18¾ and went to 19¾. It then reacted to 18¾ and went to 19¾ again. The balance of the sales were made at 19¾-½, the stock closing 19¾-¾, with the last sales at 19¾.

Lehigh Nav. sold at 21¾, and closes 21-21¼.

Titusville advanced to 4¾ upon reports that the interest on the 2d Mortgage Bonds will be paid.

Money loaned 3 to 4 per cent.

Gold was 100⅝ all day.

Money in New York closes 2 per cent.

Yours truly, MARIS & SMITH.

Philadelphia Markets.

FLOUR.—The Flour Market has scarcely sustained last week's quotations. Sales of Superfine at $3 to 3.25, extra $3.50 to 4, extra family $4.75 to $5.50, and fancy brands $6.50 to 6.76. Rye Flour $2.75 to 3. Bran $11 to 12 per ton.

GRAIN.—Wheat is lower. Sales of State red at $1 03 to $1 05, amber $1 07 to $1 09, and white at $1 14. Corn 49 to 50c. Rye 53 to 55c. Oats, 34 to 35c., for choice white, 32 to 33c., for fair to good, and 30 to 32 for mixed.

SEEDS.—Clover 7 to 7½c. per lb.; Timothy $1 25 to 1 30 per bushel, and Flax $1 30.

PROVISIONS.—Mess pork, $10 50 a 10 75 per bbl.; Bacon Hams, 11½ a 13c., and sides 6¼ to 6½c. Lard, 7½c. Butter, creamery extra; 16a19c., firsts do. 13 a15c.; State tubs, extra 15a17c., do. firsts 12a14c. Western extras 9a11c, do. firsts 8a9c. Cheese: New York factory, 7½a8c.; do. fair to good, 7a7½c.; Western choice, 6¾a7c.; do. fair to good, 6a6½c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 11 to 12c.

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

Beef Cattle were in better demand this week, and prices were a fraction higher. 2700 head arrived and sold at 3a6c per pound, as to quality. Sheep were in demand. 7800 head arrived and sold at 3½ a 4½c. per pound as to condition. Hogs were unchanged. 4500 head sold at 5½ a 6½ c. per pound as to condition.

HAY AND STRAW MARKET—For the past week: Loads of Hay, 250; Straw, loads 42. Average price during week: Prime Timothy, 75c. a 90c; Mixed, 60c. to 75c. Straw, 60c. a 70c. per 100 lbs.

DIED.

DOAN.—In Bristol, July 5th, 1878, Joshua Doan, in the 68th year of his age.

CUTLER.—On Tuesday, July 16th, Charles W., son of Charles W. and Lena Cutler, aged 5 years and 28 days.

"None knew him but to love him,
None knew him but to praise."

New Advertisements.

New Crop of Turnip Seed,

PURPLE TOP AND WHITE FLAT, Yellow Aberdeen, Swedish, Russian or Ruta-baga, Yellow and White; also, other varieties. Also, a variety of Garden Seeds for a succession.

J. W. CORNELL & CO'S., Seed and Implement Warehouse, 88 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.

☞Loose Grain or Oats Forks.

Situation Wanted.

A RESPECTABLE GIRL wishes a situation at housework. Apply at NO. 45 LAFAYETTE STREET. 266

E. G. H. C. T. H. W. E. H.

E. G. HARRISON & SONS, OCEAN GROVE BOARDING HOUSE AGENCY,

44 Mill St., Bristol, and Hulmeville, Pa.,

WILL SECURE BOARD AT HOTELS OR PRIVATE BOARDING, free of charge to applicants, or give any information thereto. Call or address as above. 270

An Ordinance

OFFERING A REWARD OF FIFTY DOLLARS FOR THE DETECTION AND PUNISHMENT OF PERSONS GUILTY OF MALICIOUS MISCHIEF WITHIN THE BOROUGH OF BRISTOL.

Be it ordained and enacted the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, That the sum of Fifty Dollars will hereafter be paid by the said Burgess and Council to any person or persons who shall procure the arrest and conviction of any person or persons guilty of malicious mischief within the said Borough.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber of Bristol Borough, this 8th day of July, A. D. 1878. JAMES M. SLACK, Burgess.

Attest: J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk. 269

An Ordinance

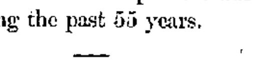
TO LAY OUT AND OPEN PINE STREET IN THE BOROUGH OF BRISTOL.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, That a Street is hereby laid out and opened in said Borough, beginning in the line of Buckley street, on the northeasterly side thereof, six hundred and fourteen feet westerly from the west side of the Beaver Dam road, thence extending north twenty-six degrees and twenty-five minutes west, at right angles to said Buckley street, one thousand four hundred and seven feet to the line of lands of Richard Corson. The said street being 50 feet wide in perpendicular width and to be hereafter known and styled Pine street, and the said street shall hereafter be at all times a public highway, and be subject to the same regulations as all other public streets within the Borough of Bristol.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber of Bristol Borough, this 8th day of July, A. D. 1878. JAMES M. SLACK, Burgess.

Attest: J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk. 268

Chickering Pianos.



THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Over One Hundred First Prize Medals received over all competitors during the past 55 years.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

MESSRS. DUTTON & SON select with great care the BEST of these World Renowed Pianos, and always have on hand a very fine stock of all patterns, including **Grands, Uprights and Squares.**

Also, the celebrated

DUTTON & SON PIANOS,

ARE OF THE BEST PIANOS MANUFACTURED, THOROUGHLY RELIABLE INSTRUMENTS, AT LOW PRICES.

Call and examine, or send for circulars.

DUTTON & SON,

1301 Chestnut Street,

265 PHILADELPHIA.

Office Bristol Improvement Company,

LIVINGSTON MILLS, BRISTOL, PA., July 11, 1878

THE Board of Directors have this day declared a quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent.—free of tax—payable on and after Monday next, July 15th, at the office of the Company.

CHAS. E. SCHEIDE, Secretary. 264

For Rent.

A THREE STORY DWELLING HOUSE situated on the corner of Radcliffe and Mulberry streets. The house contains nine rooms, and has all the modern conveniences. Terms reasonable. Apply to H. A. BAILEY, Corner Dorrance and Radcliffe Sts. 253

For Sale.

THE LARGE THREE-STORY BRICK HOUSE at the north corner of RADCLIFFE AND PENN Sts., containing 12 rooms. It is beautifully located—second to none in Bristol—well built, nearly new, and conveniently arranged throughout. Inquire of M. A. WALMSLEY, Bristol, Pa. 176

House to Let.

FIVE ROOMS, Cedar Street above Mill. $7 per month. Apply to H. PURSELL, S. W. corner Mill and Cedar Sts. 244

New Advertisements.

Grand Excursion FOR CAPE MAY ON THE MAMMOTH THREE DECK STEAMER REPUBLIC,

Thursday, July 25th, 1878.

STEAMER JOHN A. WARNER will leave TULLYTOWN at 5 A. M.; BRISTOL, 5.15; BURLINGTON, 5.30; BEVERLY, 5.45; TORRESDALE, 6.00; RIVERTON, 6.15, CONNECTING WITH THE REPUBLIC at 7 o'clock at Race Street Wharf, Philadelphia. Will reach Cape May in time to visit all places of interest or take a dip in the serf.

☞LUNCH AND DINNER SERVED ON BOARD, OR AT THE DELAWARE BAY HOUSE AT THE LANDING. Returning early in the evening.

Tickets for the Round Trip, $1.25. 267

Best of the Season!

DELAWARE FALLS LODGE, NO. 340, K. of P., MORRISVILLE, PA., in connection with SOUTH TRENTON LODGE, NO. 36, I. O. O. F., will give an

EXCURSION TO LONG BRANCH,

On Wednesday, July 31, 1878,

Leaving Bristol at 6.20 A. M., stopping at Cold Spring, Tullytown, Wheat Sheaf, and Penn Valley. The railroad company guarantees to run the Excursion from Trenton to Long Branch on express time, 1½ hours, which will give the excursionists ten full hours at Long Branch. Leaving Long Branch at 7 o'clock P. M. The best of order will be maintained upon the cars. No intoxicating drinks will be allowed to be sold upon the train.

Price of Tickets, - - - - - - - - $1.25.

Children, under 12 years of age, - - - - .75.

Tickets can be obtained in Bristol of Samuel Carter on Mill street near Pond, and of A. Stradling, Mill street. If the weather should prove stormy the excursion will be run at some future day of which due notice will be given,—the tickets to be good.

ROBERT W. MULL, JAMES MACAHAN, THOMAS LEET, Committee. 261

DAILY EXCURSIONS TO CAPE MAY.

THE MAMMOTH THREE DECK STEAMER REPUBLIC WILL LEAVE RACE STREET WHARF, PHILADELPHIA, commencing about the 20th of June, on her daily trips. This beautiful iron steamer has been built strong for ocean service, supplied with state rooms and all the necessary appointments. Her three spacious deck saloons, handsomely furnished, with ample facilities for 3,000 passengers, with her immense size and architecture, makes her the finest and largest floating palace on our waters. Fare for the round trip not to exceed One Dollar. She will leave in the morning, returning early in the evening.

Special arrangements can be made for large parties and societies at reduced rates. For information, apply to

CAPT. J. CONE,

235 Steamer Columbia, Chestnut Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,

FOOT OF BATH STREET, Near Canal Bridge,

INFORMS THE PUBLIC THAT HE WILL FURNISH BALLS, PARTIES, FAIRS AND FESTIVALS WITH

ICE CREAM AND FANCY CAKES,

AT SHORT NOTICE AND ON REASONABLE TERMS.

CAKES IN GREAT VARIETY:

POUND, CREAM, SPONGE, FRENCH COCOANUT, &c., &c., which I will sell as cheap as any first-class baker in Bristol, or elsewhere.

Ice Cream always on hand.

WEDDING CAKES BAKED AND ICED TO ORDER.

Remember to call on or address

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,

223 Bread, Pie, and Fancy Cake Baker, BRISTOL, PA.

A NEW STOCK OF Millinery Goods.

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES,

AT

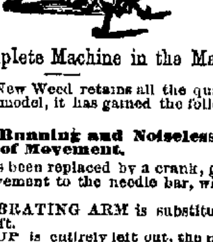
MRS. WILSON RANDALLS,

No. 20 Bath Street, Bristol.

CALL AND EXAMINE. 39

TRY AND BUY. TRY YOU BUY. TRY WILL BUY.

THE NEW WEED SEWING MACHINE!



The Most Complete Machine in the Market.

WHILE the New Weed retains all the qualities of the old model, it has gained the following new ones.

Lightness of Running and Noiselessness of Movement.

THE CAM has been replaced by a crank, giving an accurate movement to the needle bar, without noise.

FOR THE VIBRATING ARM is substituted a reciprocating shaft.

THE TAKE UP is entirely left out, the needle bar serving for that purpose.

The Stitch Regulating Nut is on the bed of the Machine. The upper thread slips into all its guides leaving only two places to thread.

The Shuttle is the most complete one ever made for easy threading, only one place to thread. These are a few of the improved qualities of the New Weed. In buying a Weed you know you are getting a new machine as they cannot use the old ones to make new ones of. There are a great many machines being sold for new, that are only old ones rebuilt.

We know there are a great many people yet wanting Sewing Machines, and there are a great many old machines that ought to be exchanged for new ones, and to those wanting machines we would say cast aside your prejudice in favor of this or that machine, and come and see the light running, easy threading, no trouble, substantial, handsome Weed. Sold cheap on easy terms. Old machines taken in exchange for new ones. Old machines for sale cheap. WILLIAM H. BOOZ, Agent, Radcliffe Street, Bristol

Next to Presbyterian Church. 240

A Rare Opportunity for Manufacturers.

FOR SALE.—A well and substantial built TWO-STORIED STONE BUILDING, thirty-five feet front by fifty-three feet deep, on Otter Street, (Turnpike), running back to Pennsylvania Railroad, Bristol Borough, Pa.—suitable for a manufactory—known as Public School House, No. 2, with the lot containing 82 feet 10 inches, by 139 feet 7 inches. Apply to or address, WILLIAM H. HALL, President, Board of Directors, Bristol, Pa. 263

For Assembly, WILLIAM WISE, OF FALLSINGTON TOWNSHIP. Subject to Republican Rules. 255

Notice to Trespassers.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons are forbid trespassing and loafing on my premises at the Bath Springs, or they will be dealt with according to law. JARED HELLINGS.

Which Plan is the Best?

THE COMMERCIAL Insurance Company

INSURES DWELLING HOUSES, STORES &c., &c.,

(No hazardous risks taken.)

ON EITHER MUTUAL OR STOCK PLANS.

In the Mutual Plan the fees are fixed at a rate that will meet all expense and the average loss by fire. The policies being liable to assessment in case of extra losses.

The Stock Plan is upon the usual rates of Stock Companies, with no liability for assessment.

Full particulars given. Apply at office

No. 44 Mill Street, BRISTOL, PA.

JAMES M. SLACK, PRESIDENT.

E. G. HARRISON, SECRETARY. 740

MEAT! MEAT!

MILTON WEBSTER, AT THE Corner Mill and Cedar Streets, BRISTOL, PA.,

KEEPS always on hand a large supply of FRESH BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, &c. Also, Smoked Hams, Bologna Sausage, Smoked Shoulders, and Prepared Meats of all kinds.

☞Special inducements given cash customers. 28

New Meat Shop, Mill Street above Wood, BRISTOL, PA.

D. G. MICHENER & SON,

KEEP constantly on hand all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, Vegetables, &c., at lowest rates for cash. We respectfully solicit a share of patronage from the citizens of Bristol and vicinity and our old customers generally, and by close attention to business hope to please. 830

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD, Bread, Pie and Fancy Cake BAKER,

Foot of Bath Street, near Canal Bridge, BRISTOL, PA.

BALLS, Parties, Fairs and Festivals, furnished with ICE CREAM and FANCY CAKES at short notice and on reasonable terms. WEDDING CAKES baked and iced to order. 981

Estate Notice.

ESTATE OF BENJAMIN HEADLEY, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa., deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same, to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to

THOMAS C. HEADLEY, ANDREW QUINTON, THOMAS CROZER, SARAH K. HARPER, GEORGE W. HARPER, Executors.

Or ANTHONY SWAIN, their Attorney. Bristol Borough, June 20, 1878. 249

Bristol.

REPORT

Of the Condition of "The Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County,"

At Bristol, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business on the 29th day of June, 1878.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$245,020 47
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	93,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand (par value)	10,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents	13,755 03
Due from other National Banks	26,701 76
Due from State Banks and Bankers	4,025 45
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	9,100 00
Current Expenses and Taxes paid	681 48
Checks and other cash items	125 29
Bills of other Banks	4,555 00
Fractional Currency, including Nickels	193 01
Specie, (including Gold Treasury Certificates)	3,615 00
Legal Tender Notes	13,857 00
U. S. Certificates of Deposit for Legal Tender Notes	15,000 00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer, (not more than 5 per cent. on circulation	4,150 00
	$444,980 89

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$92,250 00
Surplus Fund	75,000 00
Undivided profits	7,019 64
National Bank notes outstanding	78,180 00
Dividends unpaid	572 30
Individual deposits subject to check	158,351 70
Due to other National Banks	31,616 73
Due to State Banks and bankers	1,120 02
	$444,980 89

State of Pennsylvania—County of Bucks, ss.

I, Charles T. Iredell, cashier of "The Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County," do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHARLES T. IREDELL, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 8th day of July, 1878. ISRAEL S. TOMLINSON, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: C. N. TAYLOR, PIERSON MITCHELL, ELLWOOD BURTON, Directors. 262

BUY THE FERRIS OIL STOVE

IF YOU WANT TO KEEP COOL.

FOR SALE BY

THOMAS BARNARD, Bristol Stove House, 18 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

TIN, SHEET IRON AND COPPER WARE, made to order.

Jobbing Punctually Attended To.

TIN ROOFING done at lowest cash prices.

312 All Work Warranted.

MRS. L. A. CARR, No. 69 Bath Street, BRISTOL, PA.,

DRESS MAKER.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS made in the latest styles and best manner, at the lowest rates.

CUTTING AND FITTING at the shortest notice.

Underwear and Machine Stitching.

N. B.—Tailoring in all its branches.

Boy's Suits cut and made reasonably. 40

Picture Glass.

JUST RECEIVED, A LOT OF

FRENCH GLASS

For Covering Pictures.

Pure and free from blisters, and but little higher in price than common American.

Sizes from 6x8 to 25x40 inches.

83 J. H. BOSTWICK.

H. A. BRADFIELD, Mill Street near the Canal Bridge, AGENT FOR Decker Bros., Steck, Bradbury and Haines Bros. PIANOS, and The Mason & Hamlin Organs.

Prices cheap as the cheapest, and almost any make of instrument obtained very low.

A complete stock of VIOLIN STRINGS. Best Italian Strings, $1 per set, sent by mail on receipt of price. Also Musical Publications of all kinds, Sheet Music, Books, etc.

Singer Improved Sewing Machines For sale—down to $30. Call and see them. 74

TREES! TREES! TREES!

Fruit, Shade and Evergreen.

TO REDUCE OUR STOCK WE WILL SELL FOR CASH

Bartlett and Seckel Standard Pear Trees, At $15 per One Hundred.

We would call the attention of persons wishing trees for street planting or for quick shade, to the Black Italian Poplar and Shining Leaved Willow. For quick growth and beauty of appearance these two varieties of trees cannot be excelled.

JOHN SHERWOOD & SON. 1 mile below Schenck's Station, 2½ below Bristol 775

WILLIAM B. BAKER, M. D., DENTIST.

43 Radcliffe Street, Bristol.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN BY THE USE OF NITROUS OXIDE GAS. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. Artificial Teeth inserted in full or partial sets. 1074

CARPETS Washed and Scoured

INGRAIN CARPETS, 5 cents per yard.

BRUSSELS CARPETS, 6 cents per yard.

AT Livingston Mills, BRISTOL, PA. 402

Home and Day School FOR YOUNG LADIES.

THE NEXT SESSION OF MISS MERRIAM'S SCHOOL will open WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11th. A PRIMARY CLASS will be received. For circulars, address until September 1, MISS A. MERRIAM, Westborough, Mass. 250

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR BOTH SEXES, At Newtown, Pa.,

R. L. GURNEE, Principal.

Expenses for Week-day Boarders $3.50 per week; for Day Pupils, from $2.50 to $8, per term of 10 weeks. Expenses in Music, per term of 20 lessons, $8; in Drawing, $5; in Painting, $7. 535

Swarthmore College,

TEN MILES FROM PHILADELPHIA, under the care of Friends, gives a thorough collegiate education to both sexes, who here pursue the same courses of study, and receive the same degrees.

For catalogue, giving full particulars as to courses of study, terms, &c., address, EDWARD H. MAGILL, President, Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Delaware County, Penna. 258

EDUCATION.

THE REV. DR. DRUMM (formerly Rector of St. James Church), being unable at present to engage in parochial work, wishes to get a few private pupils to prepare for college, or for professional or commercial life. **Instruction given in Greek, Latin, Mathematics, Chemistry, Natural Philosophy, Mental Philosophy, History, English Literature, &c.** For particular, apply to advertiser in person, or by letter to Box 75, Post Office, Bristol, Pa. 195

Going! Going! Gone!

CHARLES LOVETT,

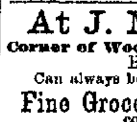
OFFERS HIS SERVICES AS AUCTIONEER for the sale of Real and Personal Property to the citizens of Bucks County. Having considerable experience he is satisfied that he can give general satisfaction. CHARLES LOVETT, Market Street, between Cedar and Wood, BRISTOL, PA. 55

THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING SOME EXPERIENCE AS

AUCTIONEER

FOR THE SALE OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY, offers his services to the citizens of Bucks County, and hopes by strict attention to merit a share of the business. Address, Bristol, Pa. W. H. PAXSON. 124

LUTHER BOYCE,



CARRIAGE AND WAGON MAKER, MORRISVILLE, PA.

PAINTING, TRIMMING, &c., promptly attended to at the shortest notice. Repairing neatly done. 28

At J. Milnor's Store,

Corner of Wood and Washington Streets, BRISTOL, PA.,

Can always be found a full line of

Fine Groceries and Provisions,

consisting in part of

DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE, And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line.

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

WOOING.

BY M. L. H.

Captive little hand,
Wherefore trembling so?
Like a fluttering bird,
All your pulses stirred;
Would you if you could—
Would you go?

Drooping down-cast eyes,
Filled with love's own light?
'Neath your snowy lid
All my world lies hid:
Why so shyly veiled
From my sight?

Lonely, quivering lips,
With your wealth of red,
Speak the longed for word,
First in Eden heard:
In your own sweet way
Be it said.

Eager, restless heart,
Longing for your mate,
What have you to fear?
Find contentment here;
To my tender love
Trust my fate.

Dainty little maid,
Graced with charms so sweet,
One bright glance bestow;
Nay—but I will know
If—ah, yes, for me,
Life's complete!

NEW YORK AQUARIUM.—Among the places of note which visitors to New York should not fail to see is its magnificent aquarium. This establishment was opened to the public nearly two years ago, and has continued in successful operation ever since. This experience has suggested various improvements, and without doubt it is now the most complete and attractive place of its kind in the world. It has been adapted both to the scientific and popular mind. Not only is there a large and varied collection of fishes and other marine wonders, but these objects are so classified as to make them additionally interesting to the student of natural history. This helps to bring into contrast their instinctive habits, curious, and often grotesque forms, and their gaudy and sombre colors. The tropical tanks show great brilliancy of color and curiosity of form. These tanks are filled with collections from Bermuda and Bahama Islands. They alone would repay a day's close examination, because nothing similar, nor half so beautiful can be found on our own coasts.

The series of marble tanks, for lake and other fresh water fishes, are hardly less interesting than those that contain marine objects. Closely akin to them are those for turtles, alligators, lizards, snakes, etc. This description would be incomplete if we omitted to mention the monkey room and aviary. Very rare specimens of both monkeys and birds are constantly on exhibition, and the variety is constantly increasing by importations from Europe, Africa and South America. A very entertaining and pleasing comic performance is given every afternoon and evening. This is found to be a suitable relaxation from the examination of the tanks. The object of the proprietors being to combine innocent amusement with instruction. But a description, if space permitted, can give only a faint idea of either what is to be seen, or of the pleasure that such a sight affords, and the greatest favor we can confer upon our readers is to advise all of them who visit New York to go and see the Aquarium.

—An English lady who can cook enlarges in a lively letter to *The Standard* on one of the real grievances of the present day, to wit, the number of utterly useless and idle young wives, who, being incapable themselves, spoil their servants, and then wonder that the husband leaves the ill-cooked meal, perhaps ill-served, also, to dine at his club. They say contemptuously they were not brought up to that kind of thing, and considers it beneath them. This lady replies that she was not brought up to it either, but she denies that it is beneath any gentlewoman to try and contribute to the comfort of those around her. If she need not absolutely work with her own hands, the mistress of a house should certainly have sufficient knowledge to direct her subordinates, or they will soon discover her ignorance and become insubordinates. Nor need the absolute performance of these duties interfere with other pursuits. This lady confesses that after pastry and cake-making in the morning her hand is sometimes too tremulous for the strokes of painting or to help her husband in the preparation of objects for his microscope, but it is easy enough to find some other occupation, when this is the case; and she has not lost her love for art, nor her appreciation of science, because she is happy enough to be a lady who can cook.

—Shoe leather has desecrated the floor of the Mikado's Palace in Tokio. As *The Echo* (London) tells the story, Dr. Muller, chief physician of the Prussian General Staff, recently went to Japan to help organize a military academy. When the hour came for his presentation to the Mikado he naturally clothed himself in full uniform. The court officials informed him that he could not be permitted to enter the awful presence unless he complied with Japanese usage and pulled off his boots. Dr. Muller refused to comply, but hit upon the ingenious notion of casting all the responsibility upon the Emperor Wilhelm. "My master, the German Kaiser," said he, "commanded me to present myself before the august Emperor of Japan in full Prussian uniform. Now the boots constitute an important part of the uniform, and I dare not appear as his representative without these accessories." The Chamberlain went to the Mikado with this explanation, and the result was that Dr. Muller marched into the audience-chamber in his boots.

—There is a new form for bathing dresses this season which is very much liked, and is quite a change from the skirt and blouse which have been employed so long. It consists of trousers to which a round yoke waist is attached. This forms a sort of combination suit, which is a complete covering in itself, but over this is worn a short skirt well gored, but pleated in at the back, and this finishes a very neat and much more modest dress than the one formerly worn. Colors are as ever a matter of choice, but a fine black and white check is very much the fashion. So also is white flannel, trimmed with dark blue, and gray trimmed with crimson. The scoop hats, of course straw, show little modification, but it is becoming more and more common for ladies to go into the water with head and feet uncovered the same as gentlemen, and, in fact, the bold bather kicks as many of her incumbrances off as possible, and dives and swims like a man or fish, with as little hindrance from her clothing as conventionalities will permit.—*Jennie June.*

—The farmers of Knox county, O., have formed secret organizations in some places for guarding their property. The farmers make good minute-men, and always load well. Every man is to have his gun constantly loaded, and precautions are taken against loss by fire. The threats from Communists lie principally against the use of self-binding harvesters, all the letters that have been seen being much alike in tone. This gentleman had one letter which read as follows:

"You better look out; if you don't stop usin that machine for bindin' you will never hev any grain to thrash out. We are watching you."

Miss Frances E. Willard has left the ranks of journalism and taken her "chosen place among the temperance workers of the land she loves." Her valedictory did not appear in the columns of the journal which she has been editing, but is now furnished to the public as a circular. "That long-since leaky ship, *The Chicago Post*," she says, "was scuttled in my absence, else, from its deck, I should have waved a grateful adieu to its readers. Anybody who will is permitted to lead the forlorn hope of a last emergency. This fact, and this alone, explains why, before the times were ripe for it, women came to the front as managers of a metropolitan daily newspaper."

—There is a wrestler in Reading who can lift a horse and rider weighing 1,300 pounds. His name is Lucian Marc, of Paris.

A MILE A MINUTE WITH A GHOST.

Shoemakerville correspondent G. W. U. says: A few evenings ago Darius Smith, who had finished hay-making west of Leesport, walked toward his home near Shoemakerville about 9 o'clock in the evening. When passing by the little bridge below Mohrsville, where John Diehl murdered his companion, his thoughts were with the departed dead. He soon reached a point above Mohrsville where the murder of Adaline Beaver took place, September or October, at the time of the Reading fair, 1857. This estimable young lady was brutally murdered by a man supposed to have been named Bessel, and who was killed in a railroad accident on the Lebanon Railroad not long ago. The murderer has never been found out, but a sister of the deceased in a conversation relating to the murder remarked that "nothing was ever said of him that was not true." She now resides in Schuylkill county. When nearing this place Smith felt a curious sensation about his head and his brain reeled. He never believed in apparitions, but right before him stood what appeared to be the form of a woman in white apparel and weeping. He hesitated, not knowing whither to go, when the spectre appeared now to be enveloped in a blue flame. Suddenly it mounted skywards, first moaning, and after reaching a high altitude commenced singing a most beautiful hymn. Smith seemed riveted to the spot, being unable to move. After circling in the air for about five minutes (which seemed an hour) the form returned again, still weeping. Her hair was hanging down over her shoulders and her eyes seemed starting from their sockets. She had a pale and trembling hand and she pointed to the edge of the left bank of the Schuylkill, where Miss Beaver was killed in a narrow strip of woods. Then she exclaimed, "There! there! near that log! Oh my ——." The form stretched its hand, but, said Mr. Smith, "I was unable to move even a hand. It motioned and beckoned me to come. I followed and it led me to the place. There lay the log, all covered with fresh signs of blood. Coming in close proximity I now made sure it was the form of a woman. Her features looked haggard and worn, as though having undergone a terrible ordeal. I could not do otherwise than follow, more staggering than walking, more dead than alive, through and over the river, which fortunately only reached to my knees, down the right bank to the railroad where a small hand-truck was standing on the track. This had marks of blood as though a body had been dragged over it. There she beckoned me to sit. I sat down and the spectre arose five or six feet above ground. The truck now started, and we flew with lightning velocity. I rode a mile in a minute with the ghost. Suddenly I came to a halt, from what cause I am still unable to say. We were beside a little pond. She now led the way down to the water, looking so worn that she crawled more than walked. Nearing the edge of the pond or small creek, that was almost hidden by the high growing grass and weeds, she exclaimed: "My God!—my God! Here!—here!—and, with this strange sentence on her lips, she fell into the stream. I now seemed to realize more than ever my perilous position. Fright took the place of stupor, and I, with the womanly form still in the water, being dripping wet, started on a dead run for home. I ran as I never before ran for about two miles, when before the house of a friend at Shoemakerville, I fell prostrate at his gate. I was unable to relate my terrible experience until I had rested, and that was not until bright sunshine next day. He kindly took me in and cared for me. My friend said he never saw such a haggard and pale look on a man's face before. After fully relating my experience and taking a light breakfast and a cup of tea, I started on my way home with a full determination never to travel that road again by night." So much for the strange story of Darius Smith.—*Reading Eagle.*

—Of the late Dr. Ayer's youth *The Lowell Courier* says: "He entered the Lowell schools, and was a classmate of General Butler in the High School. He also studied at Westford Academy. He receiv[illegible] Latin from the Rev. Dr. Edson, and when he finished his school days he was possessed of a good general education, which, combined with his native energy and shrewdness, enabled him to advance in the world rapidly and surely. When about nineteen years old he bound himself for three years to Mr. Jacob Robbins, with the intention of learning the drug business in that gentleman's store. Before his three years had expired Mr. Robbins went to Europe, leaving young Ayer in charge of the business. It was while thus employed that he compounded his first medicine, the Cherry Pectoral, for pulmonary complaints. This he gave physicians to try, and so satisfactory was it in practice that they gladly prescribed and recommended it to their patients. On the return of Mr. Robbins negotiations were begun, which ended in the purchase by the industrious drug clerk of the stock and good will of the establishment, so that at the age of twenty-three he was in business on his own account." And then followed the building of manufactories and the invention of new medicines, until his work ended in an exceedingly large fortune and fatal disease.

—Mr. Forney in a late letter to *The Philadelphia Press* makes a comparison of American and European hotels not very creditable to the former. He thinks "the institution most worthy of imitation is the continental table d'hote, the staple six o'clock dinner. Here you have two French peculiarities truly developed; cooking and saving. For less than $1, you dine, a bottle of wine included; you dine better than you can at a fashionable restaurant in America for $3. There are never less than eight courses, and you have soup, fish, fruit and coffee. The secret is experience and economy. A genius for preparing food for the table is not less characteristic of the French than talent for making that food feed the most people. With us the lavish fertility of soil, sea and air, makes everybody wasteful. Here nature is almost as generous, but rich and poor husband her gifts; nothing is lost—both extremes of society seem to study economy as a fine art. If this principle could be applied to our hotel and household management more money would be made because more money would be saved; and in the important matter of living we should ultimately be able to imitate if not to rival the frugal French."

—The Metropolitan Elevated road in New York, according to the *World*, will render the Sixth avenue useless as a place of residence and business. The noise of the almost incessantly running trains renders sleep impossible, and conversation by day in the stores inaudible. The avenue is being deserted by shopkeepers, and the value of property is declining to such an extent that the damage is estimated at $60,000,000. It is evident that the elevated railways are not adapted to the business streets of great cities. The only possible mode of rapid transit over extended routes in populous cities is by subterranean railways, as in London. Smoke, noise, and interruption to the movements on the streets are all obviated by such roads. When Edison brings electricity into practical use as a motive power, or the pneumatic pressure system is successfully applied, a safe form of surface rapid transit may perhaps be found. Until then, we must be content with horse railways or subterranean roads.

—The Czar of Russia is said to have awaited the approach of the twenty-first of last April with superstitious anxiety, that being his sixtieth birthday, which he feared he would not survive. No Roumanoff before him ever attained the age of sixty, and it is a tradition that none ever would. A little over a year ago the Grand Duchess Helene died shortly before completing her sixtieth year—a circumstance that looked, to the Czar, like the fulfillment of a prophecy, and plunged him into deep despondency. Since the midnight hour of April 21 he is like a new man, and displays a kindliness and gentleness that had been strange to him.

FACTS OF SCIENCE AND ART.

The entire Continent of Europe posesses 19,500,000 spindles against 39,000,000 in the United Kingdom, but the consuming power of the Continent spindle is greater than Britian's, They take 53 pounds per spindle, while Britain's rate appears to be only 33 pounds. The United States have 10,000,000 spindles, and their capacity is greater still, reaching 63 pounds per spindle. In consequence of this, the annual consumption in the United States is 630,000,000 pounds, and that of the Continent 1,033,000,000 pounds, against 1,303,500,000 for Great Britain.

A man in New Orleans has invented a process of manufacturing mirrors, which, it is claimed, is destined to take the place of the quicksilver process. In only ten or fifteen minutes the substance used in place of the quicksilver is made to adhere to the glass, and the cost of the substance is not more than one-tenth that of quicksilver. Any one can convert an ordinary piece of glass into a mirror after acquainting himself with the process.

It is announced that Sir Joseph Whitworth has invented armor plating impenetrable to any missiles now employed. This armor is composed of fluid compressed steel, and is built up in hexagonal sections, each of which is composed of a series of concentric rings, around a central circular disc. The experiments with it are said to have been wonderfully successful.

A writer in the *Laws of Life* speaking of pork parasites, tries to make the swine-eaters flinch by stating that an ounce of flesh may contain a quarter of a million of the infinitesimal larvæ of the trichinæ, and that a pork eater may with a few mouthfuls fill himself with 60,000,000 vermiculars.

The temperature of the blood in health is preserved exactly at the same degree, whether the individual is placed at the pole or the equator. This has been satisfactorily demonstrated by scientists.

Diamonds are combustible, and when pure no residuum is left on combustion, which can be effected at a heat of 1000 degrees. A pure diamond is known by being limpid, colorless, and highly refractive of light.

There are about one million operators engaged in the iron industries of the United States. The entire value of manufactured iron for one year is $900,000,000.

Insects and worms have white (or colorless) and cold blood. Animals with cold blood are always more tenacious of life than those with warm blood.

There were until lately but three nickel mines in the United States, and now Prof. E. D. Bartlett has discovered nickel ore in Milan, New Hampshire.

—When the African Mayflower, the Azor, left Charleston on her voyage to Liberia, with her decks freighted with emigrants, it was understood that a competent physican from Washington was on board. Mr. Williams, who accompanied the expedition as the correspondent of *The News and Courier*, now states that this man, George Curtis, knew as much about medicine as a street-car mule. During the voyage he went prowling about between decks with a small book called "The Mariner's Medical Guide" in one hand and all sorts of compounds extracted from a medicine chest in the other. Even the book was given him by the captain. The correspondent is very confident that the "surgeon" was unacquainted with the symptoms of the simplest diseases, and his idea is that he went about almost entirely by guess work. When he had formed some opinion as to what the disorder was, he would refer to the book, and treat it thereby. He used to consult the captain as to what he should do. The correspondent does not seem to use too strong language when he pronounces the employment of such a blundering ignoramus on an emigrant ship which carried about 300 persons either a deliberate crime or equally criminal carelessness. Captain Holmes, while having more knowledge of the simple diseases than Curtis, of course could not be expected to cope with anything of a complicated nature. So there they all were, [illegible]

THE SWISS WATCH AT THE CENTENNIAL.—One Horse Gulch will keep time hereafter for all creation, for one of the boys has carried off the famous Swiss watch which did not find a purchaser at the Centennial Exhibition. It was about as large as an ordinary "stem-winder," and was a minute repeater, striking on musical-bells the hour, the half-hour, the quarter and the number of minutes that elapsed of the unexpired quarter.

In addition to this it told the time to the fifth of a second; and, by means of a double arrangement, noted the passage of two distinct events or occurrences at the same moment—timing two horses, for instance, starting at different instants. It was a calendar also, showing the days of the week, of the month, and the month of the year, and by means of a wheel which made a fourth of a revolution in a year, noted the quadrennial occurrences of the 29th of February.

Finally, as if over-leaping all the other triumphs in its mechanism, it showed the phases of the moon, as that luminary presents them, by means of a diminutive moon. The watch was not sold in Philadelphia, was offered in vain to New York millionaires, and was finally sent to a San Francisco jeweller. Three weeks ago an Arizona miner, who had struck a wonderful lead and regarded $2,000 as a small dime, stepped into the store, looked at the watch, and in ten minutes said he would take it. He paid the money without winking and remarked that he thought the boys up at the Gulch couldn't beat it.

—An old Roman play, written two thousand and fifty years ago by Marco Accio Planto, was recently performed five times to large audiences in Rome. Notwithstanding its age, it has all the attractions of novelty.

—The Alaska waters contain more salmon than all other waters in the known world can produce.

The Largest Store! The Largest Stock!

THE LOWEST PRICES!

NO ONE allowed to undersell us; we buy cheaper than any one, and therefore sell cheaper. LOOK HERE! Men's high laced strong Shoes, $1; men's buckle Plough Shoes, $1; gents' low Walking Shoes, $1.25 and $1.35; gents' good Congress Gaiters, $1.25; best 3-lb. Tomatoes, 10 cts. can; good Rio Coffee, 20 cts., best 25 and 28 cts.; best Java, 33 cts. lb.; Concentrated Lye, 12 cts. box; best Stove Polish, 3 cts.; Washing Soap, 3 and 4 cts.; good starch, 6 cts. lb.; Canary Seed, 8 cts. lb.; splendid Green, Black or Mixed TEA, 40 cts. lb.; gents' fine diagonal worsted Dress Suits, pants, coat and vest, only $6, worth double; gents' all-wool Pants, $3; gents fine worsted Pants, $1.50a$1.75; boys full suits, $3.75, upward; children's suits, $2.50; Men's lined Pants, 75c., better, $1.00 $1.25; Overalls, 31, 35 and 40 cts.; best duck Overalls, 60 cts.; Cheviot Shirts, 35, 40 cts.; Percale Shirts, two collars, 75c.; best laundried White Shirts, pure linen shield bosom, $1.00; unlaundried, linen bosom Dress Shirts, 75 cts. Sole agency for the famous "Pearl" Shirts, 3-ply linen bosom, Wamsutta muslin, guaranteed fit, only $1. HATS! HATS! Boys felt, 50 cts.; best quality boys telescope, $1; mens good Hats, 85c. Fruit of the Loom Muslin, (remnants), 4 cts. yd.; best Calico, 4 and 5 cts. yd.; ladies tucked and ruffled Skirts, 45 cts. A large line of Corsets, 25, 30, 40 cts. to $1; "Jouvier" Kid Gloves, 50c.; Embroideries, from 5 cts. yd.; best Spool Cotton, 5 cts; Knitting Cotton, 4 cts. ball; Quilting Cotton, 10 cts. lb.; Table Linen, 25 cts. yd.; Tin Milk Pails, $2.25 per doz.; large Tea and Coffee Pots, 15, 18 to 30 cts.; Oil Cans, 15c. and 20c.; Wash Boilers 60c., 70c. upward; Wash Basins, 18 to 25c.; patented Dinner Kettles, 35 to 50c.; Cups and Saucers, 30 to 40 cts. sett; Chamber setts, $2.50; best English ware, $3; Glass Lamps, complete, 20 and 25c.; splendid Tumblers, 40 and 45 cts. doz.; good Goblets, 50, 60 cents doz.; Individual Salts, 30 cts. doz.; large Glass Pitchers, 50c. Ladies and Children's Shoes—a large stock—Ladies' Button Shoes, as low as $1; ladies' Lasting Shoes, $1; children's Shoes, 25c. upward. Baskets! Baskets! All sizes and prices. Trunks! Trunks! All kinds, all sizes, and lowest prices, from $1 up. Baby Carriages from $5.50. Brown Mixed Paint, 4c. lb. Lard Oil, $1 per gallon, and numerous other things, which we are selling at very low prices FOR CASH.

WOOD'S CHEAP STORES,
58 and 60 Mill Street, Bristol.

Bristol.

Summer Campaign.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT,

Next Canal Bridge,

MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

LARGEST STOCK.
FINEST GOODS.
LOWEST PRICES.
LATEST NOVELTIES.

A LARGE VARIETY OF

DRESS GOODS,

For Summer Wear, at lower prices than ever.

FRENCH CASHMERE, BLACK,
At 40c., 62c., 75c., 90c. and $1.00 per yd.

BLACK ALPACAS AND MOHAIRS.

BLACK HERNANIES and GRENADINES.

HANDSOME LINE OF DRESS GOODS, At 20c.

BARGAINS IN POPLIN LUSTRES, at 12½c.

A LARGE VARIETY OF BOURETTES, At 12½c.

THIN CLOTHS, FOR LADIES' SACQUES AND CHILDREN'S SUITINGS.

Just Opened, a Large Assortment of

LAWNS,

With Side Borders, at 12½c. yard.

THE BEST GRADES of MUSLINS,

AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

BEST PRINTS, 5, 6, and 8c. yard.

WHITE GOODS! WHITE GOODS!

In all their variety.

FINE LISLE THREAD GLOVES,

From 15c. to 75c. pair.

WHITE LISLE GLOVE, 1, 2, 3, 4, and 6 Buttons.

KID GLOVES, Light Shades, 2-Button, 50c.

HAMBURG EDGINGS, from 5c. to $1.50 yd.

CORSETS! CORSETS! CORSETS!

From 25c. to $2.60.

A fine assortment of

LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

FINE BALBRIGGAN HOSE.

STRIPED HOSE, from 10c. to 75c. pair.

LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS!
LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS!

Fresh stock at very low prices.

LADIES' WHITE SACQUES.
LADIES' CALICO SACQUES.
CHEMISE, from 50c. to $2.50.
NIGHT DRESSES AND DRAWERS.
CHILDREN'S ROBES AND DRESSES.

LADIES' LINEN SUITS.
LADIES' LINEN SUITS.
LADIES' LINEN SUITS.
LADIES' LINEN SUITS.

Gents', Ladies' and Children's

SUMMER MERINO AND GAUZE UNDERWEAR.

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AS I have been compelled to vacate the premises No. 28 Mill Street, which I have occupied as a BAKERY, I have secured the premises on MILL STREET, opposite A. L. Packer's Flour and Feed Store, where I intend carrying on the Baking business. Thanking the public kindly for their past patronage, I hope by proper attention to business to receive a continuance of the same.

Yours respectfully, A. K. HOFF.

N. B.—All orders received at the store, or by the carriers, or through the mail, will be promptly attended to. 190

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FOR BALLS, PARTIES, PIC-NICS, FESTIVALS, &c. Call on or address

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Residence, 309 North 15th street, above Vine. 17

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Immense Stocks in Every Department.

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Full lines, 50c., 60c., 75c., 85c., 90c. We have never had fancy silks at such low prices.

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Every desirable color in each of the following prices: 75c., 90c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, and $2.00 being one fourth less than last season.

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Real India Shawls, $50 to $100; Paris Broche Shawls, $6 to $60; Scotch Shawls, $6 to $15; Black Thibet Shawls, $2 to $25, Shetland Shawls, $1 to $6; Friend's Shawls a specialty. American Shawls in immense variety, $2 50 and upwards.

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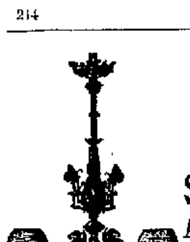

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IN EVERY VARIETY.

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CUSTOM work a specialty; repairing promptly attended to. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Don't forget the place. At

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Seasoned White Pine Boards and Plank of all grades; Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling, Lath Pickets, Oak Posts, &c.
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Ready Sawed for Summer use and very cheap CEDAR RAILS lower than usual.

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